



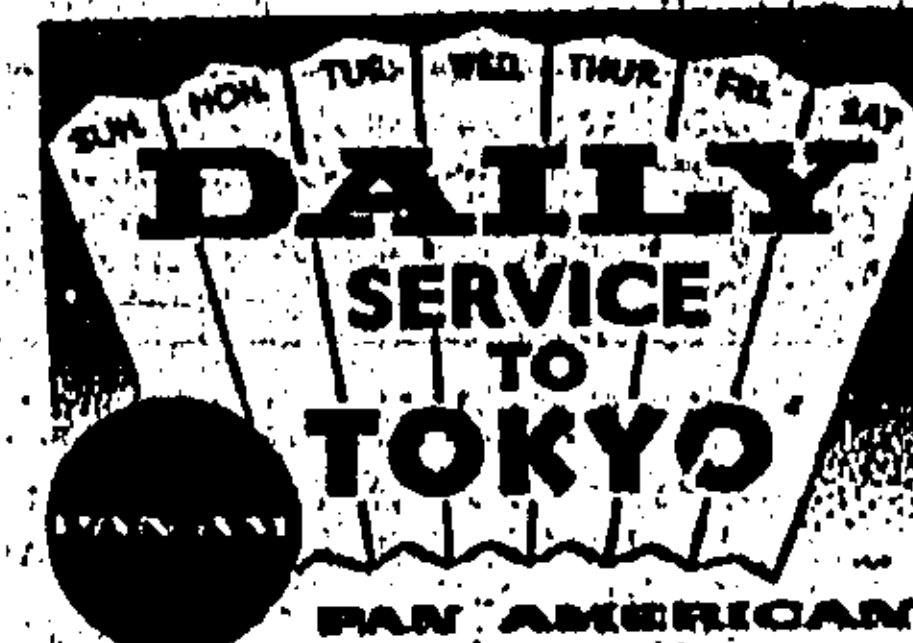
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Comment Of The Day

SINGAPORE

IT is hard to believe, after all that has been said by Lee Kuan-yew in the current Singapore election campaign that he is still the most likely choice as Prime Minister. For the shrill, strident voice of this xenophobic demagogue seems anything but typical of this friendly, cosmopolitan city. In his strictures against white men as "the foreigners in our midst," the People's Action Party leader seems to forget that the British are as much the original inhabitants of the city as the Malays, Chinese and Indians. "The birds of passage" whom Lee so scathingly denounces are only victims of his bitter persecution and they include not only Englishmen but Chinese and Malays as well. Not even his own countrymen feel safe in the city that he is likely to rule. And there is in the migration of capital and enterprise that has already taken place an ominous sign for the city's future.

WHAT ought to be the crux of the current campaign, in Singapore's merger with Malaya. Lee has relegated that to the dustbin. As long as men like him rule what is logically the southern gateway to the Federation, there can be no thought of integration. Malaya sees a big enough problem in the size of Singapore's Chinese population without it being led by someone who is more than a pale shade of pink. The man who stands up on his feet and tears strips off what he imagines are his "colonial oppressors" may be thought smart—until its consequences become apparent. Lee is a man who has made more enemies than friends since he ventured into politics, jeopardized rather than assured Singapore's economic stability, endangered the city's freedom and independence, and estranged rather than conciliated those in Malaya on whom Singapore depends for survival. This is surely an extraordinary, incredible platform on which to seek election.

PRO-NASSER COUP NIPPED IN BUD IN JORDAN ANTI-HUSSEIN PLOT

Top General Placed Under Arrest

London, May 22. A pro-Nasser plot against King Hussein of Jordan has been brought to light and a prominent general has been arrested on suspicion of being implicated.

The general is Sadig Sherar, Chief-of-Staff of the Jordanian Army.

He was placed under arrest in Amman last Sunday.

Criticised

A similar report of a plot against the King was reported today in Beirut in the Lebanese Press.

King Hussein recently returned from a world tour. Soon after his return, his Prime Minister Sami El Rifai resigned and Hazza Majall was appointed in his place.

The appointment was sharply criticised in the Cairo Press on the grounds that Hazza Majall was pro-Western—Reuters and AFP.

Builders' Wage Claim Rejected

London, May 22. A £40,000,000 wage claim by Britain's 1,000,000 building workers has been rejected after being sent to arbitration, it was announced here yesterday.

A national joint council for the industry stated that the Industrial Court asked to consider the claim has decided that it had "not been established." The workers had asked for a rise of four pence an hour. This would have added about £40 to the price of an average small house, it was estimated—China Mail Special.

Arms Plane Seized In Miami

Miami, May 22.

A transport plane loaded with arms was seized here today. Customs agents arrested the 11 passengers and they said they were also seeking the Consul of the Dominican Republic here.

The Federal customs agents said the plane had been preparing to take off for the Dominican Republic when they seized it. It carried ten men and a woman.

CHARGED

The Dominican Consul was identified as Senor Auguste Ferrando. Three men, including a Miami policeman, were charged with attempting to bribe a customs officer.

The arms included rifles, automatic weapons and 200,000 rounds of ammunition.

A Federal prosecutor, Mr. James G. Sullivan, said charges of conspiring to export arms illegally would be made against all 11 people—Reuters.

Juliana Didn't Encourage Adamski

Nsoedijk, May 22.

The private secretary to Queen Juliana of the Netherlands, Mr. J. van der Hoeven today emphatically denied that the Queen had encouraged Mr. George Adamski, 68, the self-styled American space expert, to continue spreading his "gospel of outer space."

Mr. van der Hoeven said the Queen had received Mr. Adamski "simply because she was curious to know what he had to say."

"Mr. Adamski has no grounds at all for believing that the Queen would further his cause," he added.

I'M GLAD...

Regarding comment made last night by the Royal Netherlands Air Force Chief of Staff, Lieutenant General Heye Schaper that Mr. Adamski's views were considered to be "fantastic" at the palace, the Queen's secretary said "I am glad General Schaper made this statement." Mr. Adamski, who claims to have spoken to people from the planet Venus and to have flown round the moon in a flying saucer, was received in audience by Queen Juliana on May 18—Reuters.

Concrete East-West Discussions Expected Next Week

By JOHN EARLE

Geneva, May 22.

The "end of the beginning" of the fortnight old East-West Foreign Ministers conference is expected by diplomatic observers to come early next week, after which the present phase of shadow boxing may give way to business-like discussions.

To round up the present initial phase, a major reply is probably due on Monday from Mr. Andrei Gromyko of the Soviet Union to the latest Western speeches on three topics—Germany's reunification, Berlin and European security.

Judging by what a Soviet spokesman said today, Mr. Gromyko can also be expected to renew his claim that Poland and Czechoslovakia be admitted as full conference participants.

After this, observers stated, some party must make a move for the ministers to hold business-like restricted sessions if the conference is to be saved from failure. The holding of a summit meeting later in the summer hinges on the present conference.

Not Pessimistic

The conference, devoted so far to public speechmaking, cannot report any concrete progress.

However, this week's proceedings did not in the view of Western officials end on a pessimistic note. Western ministers have indicated in their speeches that on some aspects of the German problem there might be profitable discussion with the Soviet Union.

There was confidence among Western delegations that, though no one has yet made a concrete move, restricted sessions of the conference would come about next week—Reuters.

Dulles' Health

Washington, May 22. The State Department spokesman said today he had nothing to add to his statement last Tuesday on the condition of Mr. John Foster Dulles, which said the former Secretary of State, in hospital with cancer and pneumonia, "continues to grow weaker."—Reuters.

As I See The Talks

AUSTRALIAN FORCED DOWN BY SYRIANS

Nicosia, May 22.

An Australian pilot reported down his French-owned civilian airplane today.

The pilot, Capt. E. Howlett, said he was flying from Australia to Paris when the fighters swooped down on him over Syrian territory.

Syrian army officers searched his twin-engine Catalina amphibian when he landed at Damascus airport. Howlett said. The officials seized his personal camera film and questioned him.

The Australian pilot was allowed to resume his flight, arriving here 90 minutes behind schedule.—UPI.

Khrushchev's Call

Moscow, May 22. Mr. Nikita Khrushchev today called on Soviet writers to "put more feeling" into their creative work—Reuters.

MAP SHOWS INDIA PART OF CHINA

New Delhi, May 22.

China has rejected Indian representations over Chinese maps which show certain Indian territories as part of China, an informed source revealed today.

The Indian Government reportedly received a strongly phrased reply after it questioned Chinese maps showing parts of Bhutan, Sikkim and Ladakh provinces as People's China territory.

The reply appeared likely to strain further the relations between China and India which took a turn for the worse after the Tibet uprising and a Peking campaign accusing India of expansionism.—AFP.

Boat Detective To Investigate FE Smuggling Claim

London, May 22.

A former Scotland Yard detective has flown out to Calcutta to investigate allegations that some British Overseas Airways Corporation employees on the Far East services are engaged in smuggling diamonds and other gems.

The detective, 61-year-old Mr. Donald Fish, Boac's Chief Security Officer, flew out yesterday.

Two Were Suspended

This follows press reports here that some stewards on Boac airliners on the Tokyo and Sydney routes have been questioned by customs officers in Calcutta about alleged smuggling.

Two stewards have been flown back to Britain and suspended from duty.

Mr. Fish may go on to Hongkong to check suggestions that large sums are paid for smuggling gold from planes.—Reuters.

HK's Refugees To Get Substantial Aid

Washington, May 22.

The United States will pay for a substantial share of what it hopes will be a big, special effort to help Hongkong's Chinese refugees during the coming World Refugee Year, officials said today.

Britain also is likely to be a major contributor.

Other countries also may join the drive to improve the lot of the 1,000,000 Chinese who have fled China and settled in the British Colony.

SPOTLIGHTING

The United States is spotlighting the Hongkong refugee problem as one of four in which it will increase its refugee aid spending during the United Nations World Refugee Year beginning next month.

A \$4,000,000 special fund—110 per cent of the regular annual U.S. Government spending on refugee aid—has been set aside for four Refugee Year projects. How much money will go to each project has not yet been decided.

Nar has the Hongkong Government fixed the scope of its special programme for the year.

A big spurt in construction of hospitals and other facilities is planned, continuing on adequate outside help.

Officials said they expected in consultations with Hongkong authorities to settle the amount and uses of American contributions to the Hongkong programme. Projects now under consideration for American aid include a refugee community centre, a primary school, a technical secondary school and a tuberculosis hospital.

IN ADDITION

This would be in addition to the regular \$1,000,000-a-year programme of American aid to groups of Hongkong refugees, such as Chinese intellectuals, fishermen and the blind.

Stating the case for a special effort there, a State Department official, John W. Hanes, told a citizens group yesterday.

"The Chinese refugees in Hongkong, having fled from China, live for the most part under conditions of unbelievable misery and squalor. Largely precluded from overseas resettlement, this group needs assistance in integration. The Hongkong Government has made heroic efforts and achieved much success. But it needs outside help to meet its staggering problem, for Hongkong must absorb its million refugees into a total population of only three million."—UPI.

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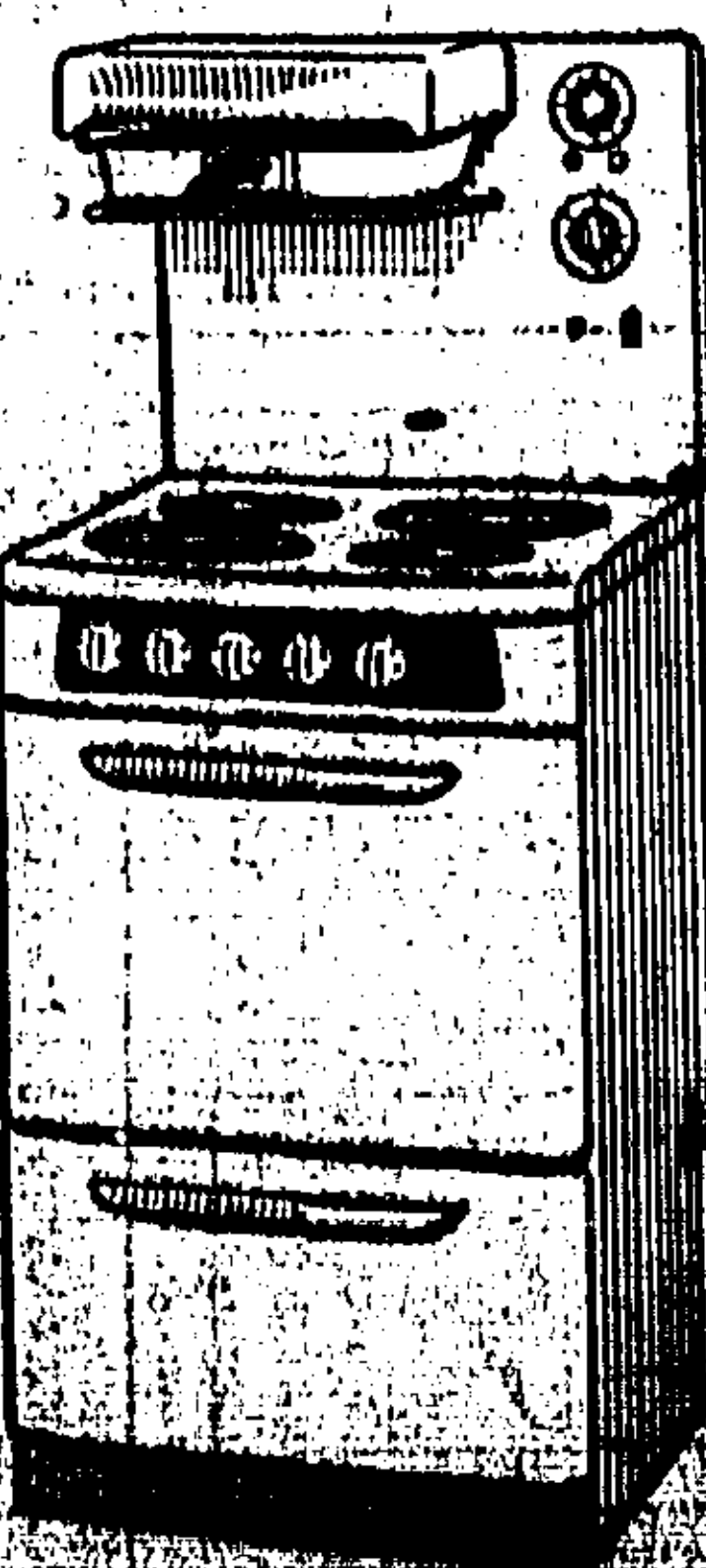
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Automatic timer and 11 P.S. Superspeed plates with slip-resistant control. Large separately heated storage cupboard.

In gleaming white with polished stainless steel panel.



Alliance Confident Of Winning

Kuala Lumpur, May 21.

THE Malayan Government is expected to win a majority of seats in the Malacca state elections today.

The ruling Alliance is confident after landslide victories in the Kedah and Perlis state

elections on Wednesday. The Pan-Malayan Islamic Party, was beaten decisively.

The party, which calls for an Islamic state based on the Koran, is again the major opposition in Malacca, with candidates in 11 of 20 seats.

Tunku Abdul Rahman's Alliance, which calls for "co-

existence" between Malaysia's races and religions, may win three-quarters of the seats, political observers said.

Inche Ghaffar bin Baba, Alliance leader in Malacca said, "We are confident of winning by a large majority."

Inche Yacob bin Ishak, leader of the Islamic Party, forecast

victory for his group, despite the setbacks in Kedah and Perlis.

"The political situation in the two northern states and in Malacca is different," he said.

Two minor groups, the Malayan Party and the Socialist Front, both expected to win some seats.—Reuters.

fly to Europe



PARIS - It's Art with a capital A in Paris. The Eiffel Tower, the Louvre, the Mona Lisa. "NAUGHTY" in Europe!



ROME - When you throw your coin in the Trevi Fountain, you're bound to go back!



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KING'S PRINCESS

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
BB—the Screen's Most Talked-About Body Beautiful
Actress in Her Most Daring Role of Her Film Career!



A French production with English dialogue

PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

To-day At 12.30 p.m. M.C.M. Presents Lana Turner in
"DIANE" in CinemaScope & Technicolor

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m.
"TOM & JERRY
CARTOONS"
In Technicolor

To-morrow At 12.30 p.m.
Danny Kaye in
"KNOCK ON WOOD"

KING'S

SUNDAY MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m.
Paramount Presents
"POPEYE THE SAILOR
TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS"

To-morrow At 12 Noon
Tyronne Power & Charles
Laughton in "WITNESS
FOR THE PROSECUTION"

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

DEAN STOCKWELL and BRADFORD DILLMAN
Awarded
THE BEST ACTORS OF THE YEAR
at the
CANNES FILM FESTIVAL
For Their Roles in
"COMPULSION"

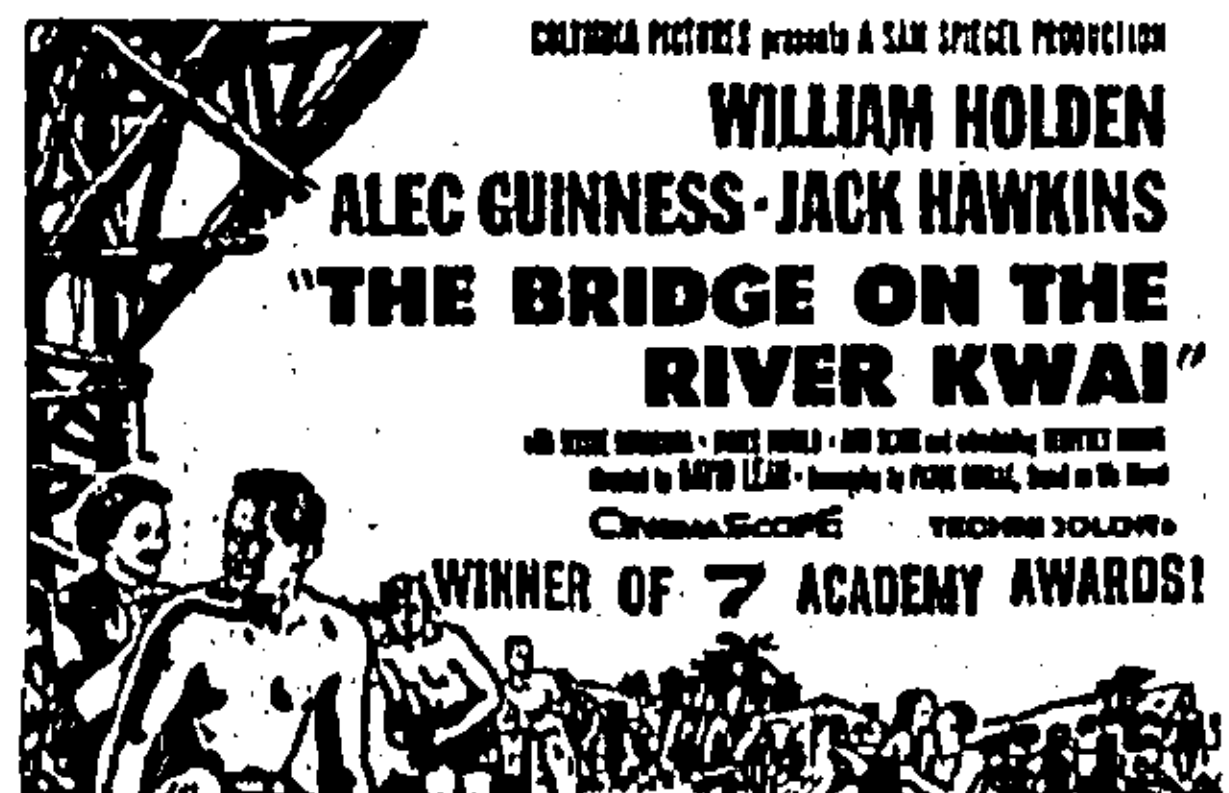


BROADWAY: To-morrow Morning Show At 12.15 a.m.
"TRUE STORY OF JESSE JAMES"
Starring ROBERT WAGNER
in CinemaScope & Color

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW — AT REDUCED PRICES
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon CARY GRANT
GRACE KELLY
in
"TO CATCH A THIEF"

RITZ CINEMA

NOW SHOWING THE 10TH DAY!
AT 2.30, 6.15 & 9.20 P.M.



ADMISSION PRICES: F.S. 70 cts., M.S. \$1.20,
B.S. \$1.70, D.C. \$2.00 & LOGE \$2.40

TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW—AT REDUCED PRICES
AT 10.45 A.M. Norman Wisdom in
"UP IN THE WORLD"

AT 12.30 P.M. "GOUBBIAN AND THE
GIESY GIRL"

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by
ANTHONY FULLER

"COMPULSION" (Roxy and Broadway) is a glimpse into the human mind from which the normal person retreats in horror. Yet the extraordinary thing about this film is, it is true in every essential detail.

All that is national about it is the names which do not disguise for one moment the true identity of the two depraved students of the University of Chicago who committed an awful crime.

The year is 1924, and America is half way through the jazz-age.

The country is riding high on a false wave of prosperity. The old world had crashed in ruins following the war; wealth, morality, the new code of "high pressure" success was with the States. Five years were yet to run before Wall Street crashed and the new wealth powdered into brick dust.

Half-way through the jazz-age, the world was taught what this new morality meant. The mumbo-jumbo jargon of Freud was on everyone's lips. Yet it was really a faint echo of Walter Pater's axiom for living. Life is not the result of experience; experience is the thing. The vividness of life is to seek the rare experience. And what rarer experience could there be than murder?

So Leopold and Loeb, two rich, spoiled, perverted young rotters, sought out the young son of a neighbour, coaxed him, and dumped his body in a culvert.

The film still maintains the myth that these boys were of high I.Q., superior intellects that were perverted by lavish indulgence.

This I fail to see. They certainly maintained a sort of brittle, flashy brilliance, but such you might find in a set of pseudo highbrow students at any university. It is the kind of brilliance that introduces four letter words into academic phrases; or says the outrageous thing, merely to bowl over the middle class mind.

Brilliant it might be, a phosphorescent brilliance of decaying flesh; something altogether rotten; and assuredly perverted.

If I am wrong about this, I am right in saying that their "crime" of the century was exposed because they made the most elementary of errors; they failed to cover their tracks.

The film is "great" as far as I am concerned for the performance of Orson Welles in the role of the advocate who pleaded for the lives of these two worthless wretches. He is great; superb; overwhelming; he pleads in one of the longest sequences of the film for the lives of these two perverts.

It remains only to say that he got them off with a life sentence; Loeb was killed in prison in a razor fight that followed a homosexual assault; on my desk at the moment is the China Mail press wire stating that Leopold was released on parole last year.

The point is, you might not agree with the manner in which the reason for this "Compulsion" mode is used to explain the crime; the psychiatry might seem "mad-hatter," but you cannot deny the performance given by the actors.

Over the whole film hovers the atmosphere of evil, even in the daylight scenes. Loeb and Leopold, played by Dean Stockwell and Bradford Dillman.

Neither will you be able to escape the controlled passion of Orson Welles as he puts the case and cheats the jury.

The film ranks high among the great films of this decade. It demands attention, and pleads that an answer be given for these crimes which are happily beyond the comprehension of the normal-minded.

It is a great film, superlative in every detail, compelling in every way.

★★★
MGM enter the racial war business with their contribution, "Night of the Quarter Moon," (Hoover and Gala).

The advertising copy speaks of the two sweethearts who defy the unwritten law. Question: What is the unwritten law? Apparently that while most men marry coloured, the coloured man is unwritten law! According to the current stocks of film literature, white people, above all white Americans.

As "Night of the Quarter Moon" has it, society has a nervous wreck, finds place in a love affair with a girl half Irish.



Orson Welles pleads before the court for 'the lives of Loeb and Leopold; from the film "Compulsion."

half (it seemed to me) negroid Latin.

His mamma doesn't like it, her papa is anxious, but more than all, rich boy who insists on sitting up his own house finds his neighbours don't like it.

But on a crescendo of trumpets and strings, Love finds a way.

The film left me with a nasty taste in my mouth. Do Americans behave like this? Do the people who moved into that Continent in the name of freedom and tolerance push the coloured folk around like that? According to Nat 'King' Cole, yes. According to Anna Kashfi, yes.

The scenes where the young newly-weds get their home wrecked is nasty. The scene where two young overgrown oafs throw out nasty remarks is particularly nasty.

It is a good film, a challenging film, one you had better take a look at.

But if MGM would like to pass this on, I should like to say that this racial business is going too far. We are getting rather too much of it.

The fault, my dear readers, lies not in the colour of our skins, but the kind of nerves, heart, and brains our skin houses.

What a man does is not controlled by the colour of his skin. And the problem posed by "Night of the Quarter Moon" is played in reverse sometimes.

Insofar as the cinema can contribute to racial understanding and tolerance, I welcome such films as "Night of the Quarter Moon" but space them out a little more.

★ ★ ★
"MAM'SELLE Strip-tease" is the name we have given to the French film, "En Efficace La Marguerite." Slight though it is, it is the perfect vehicle for Brigitte Bardot to take us for a ride.

Yet, as most of these slight things of which the French producers are masters, the film is well-worn plot comes out very amusing, and extremely provocative.

The film is designed to place Miss B.B. in as many naughty poses as possible, and by now, B.B. must share, with Jane of the Daily Mirror the world's record for losing her clothes yet maintaining her honour.

As usual she attracts admirers; there are scenes of wrath and jealousy, pay off's suggested; in short, the standard French plot for this kind of film.

But always there is B.B. undressed, dressed, half-dressed; gazing under her eyelids; in short, a set of perfectly posed scenes.

There is one scene which has her playing with a cat; I noticed how similar were the expressions of B.B. and the cat.

A picture designed for males, there will probably be an all-male house some time over the weekend.

Again the music is good for this kind of film, and its pseudo sophistication should make it super-box-office.

If in doubt where he is this weekend, dial the King's or Princess.

by his men, white, with many words, the film clearly explains that McCrea is a hater because his wife and children were tortured to death by the Indians.

The film is clearly an anatomy of hatred, but it is off the well-trodden path of the usual Indian films.

Joel McCrea makes the most of a tedious role which places him as a revenge obsessed man. John Russell is sound in his straight part as Travis, who after much time finds a way of finishing the carnage; while Forrest Tucker has his moments as a straight speaking Irishman. Susan Cabot is pleasing in a very small part as a Redskin girl.

Main criticism of the film is, it takes a long time to get going, but bearing the many Western fans of this Colony in mind, here are the points of appeal.

"Fort Massacre" has an unusual plot. It has an extremely competent cast; there is a fine flare-up finish; and the charge of the cavalry against the Indians is thrilling and photographed against beautiful country.

ON LOCATION
The great trek out of Jalpur took place at dawn. Entire families, some with their ox

carts, camels and elephants took to the road.

More than 2,000 people stretching for half a mile made their way out of the city towards the village of Amber, six miles away, where the Runk Organisation were filming "North West Frontier."

They had been recruited to play some of the gigantic crowd scenes where the refugees rush into the safety of the beleaguered city in the film.

Everyone wanted to get into the act but they refused to take it seriously. Shrieking with laughter they looked anything but a panic-stricken mob and what was as bad—they kept looking into the camera.

Director J. Lee Thompson was perplexed. Then he hit upon a brilliant idea, he played upon the simplicity of the people.

He told the interpreter to announce over the speaker-system that if anyone looked at the camera, or laughed, a streak of electricity would leap out of the camera lens and give a shock to whoever looked.

The crowd was impressed. No longer did anyone look at the camera or laugh—the takes were a success!

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

STAR & METROPOLE: "Fort Massacre." CinemaScope and Colour by De Lux. Cavalry versus Red Indians melodrama. Plot is of an Indian having Cavalry Sergeant who is hoisted on his own petard. Plenty of action with lovely scenic backgrounds. Joel McCrea, Forrest Tucker and Susan Cabot.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Compulsion." A very intelligent film comment upon the "crime of the century." Uses fiction method for factual reporting of the rich playboy murderers, Nathan Leopold and Richard Loeb, and their murder for experience of "Hillbilly Franks." Outstanding feature is the performance of Orson Welles as the defending lawyer; and Dean Stockwell as Leopold, the homosexual seducer who felt a "compulsion" to kill. Also Bradford Dillman.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Mademoiselle Strip-tease." French film with English dialogue. In which Brigitte Bardot goes through her paces with many variations upon the old theme. Kittenish, sexy, yet intriguing in B.B.'s inimitable fashion. Also Daniel Gelin, LEE & ASTOR: "Rio Bravo." Three stars teamed in one Western. Usual ingredients but made on more-luxurious scale. Easy entertainment. John Wayne, Dean Martin, and Ricky (Look 'n' Roll) Nelson.

HOOPER & GALA: "Night of the Quarter Moon." MGM's comment upon racial warfare as conducted in the respectable suburbs of America. Superbly produced and cleverly using Nat 'King' Cole to pronounce upon colour and its problems. Julie London, John Drew Barrymore, Anna Kashfi and Dean Jones.

COMING

STAR & METROPOLE: "Crime of Passion." Barbra Stanwyck in a sordid drama in which the underworld mingles with personal ambitions. Strongly cast; tense; with Stanwyck playing well in a difficult role. Also Sterling Hayden.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Diary of Anne Frank." Concerning the attempt of a Jewish family to hide from the Jew-baiting Nazis in Amsterdam. Emotional; deeply penetrating; and of tremendous significance. The diary is authentic. Millicent Perkins, Joseph Schildkraut, Shelley Winters and Richard Beymer.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "It Happened to Jane." Starry-eyed melodrama which sets out to prove that the brave boy scout can't be beat—any time. Jane Fonda, the good old U.S.A. Jane, a war, a husband, and

Jack Lemmon, the main ingredients of this amusing whimsy. Boris Day, Jack Lemmon, Ernie Kovacs, and Steve Forrest. Eastman Colour.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stranger in My Arms." Drama of a woman widowed in Korean War, a mother who hero worships a dead son; and a stranger who carries a dreadful secret. This plot is woven into the greater drama of a love affair.

Powerful film of immense emotional interest. June Allyson, Jeff Chandler, Sandra Dee and Charles Coburn.

HOOPER & GALA: "The Hanging Tree." Western, which has Gary Cooper nursing Marie Schell back to health after she crashes in a stage coach. But complicated for Westerns: little slow paced; but rated excellent by American audiences.

Lee & Astor

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
PLEASE NOTE CHANGE OF TIMES:
AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.45 P.M.

They're together and nothing can tear 'em apart!
JOHN WAYNE • DEAN MARTIN
RICKY NELSON • HOWARD HAWKS • RIO BRAVO
TECHNICOLOR® from WARNER BROS.



ANGIE DICKINSON • WALTER BRENNAN • WARD BOND
An All-Union Production. Directed and Produced by HOWARD HAWKS

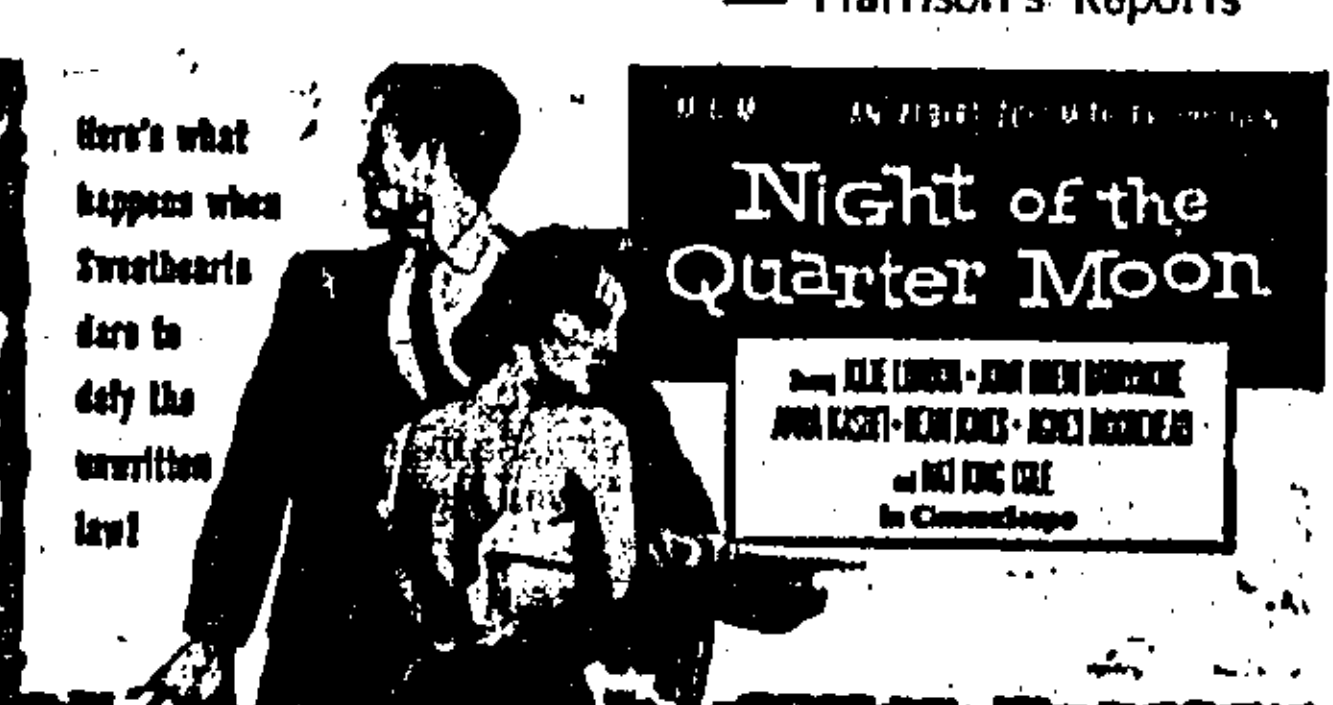
MORNING SHOW — AT REDUCED PRICES
LEE THEATRE
To-morrow at 11.00 a.m.
TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS
At 12.30 p.m.
LONG JOHN SILVER

ASTOR THEATRE
To-morrow at 11.00 a.m.
Paramount's
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At 12.30 p.m.
"DAVID AND
BATHSHEBA"

HOOPER & GALA

SHOWING TO-DAY 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
and 9.30 p.m.

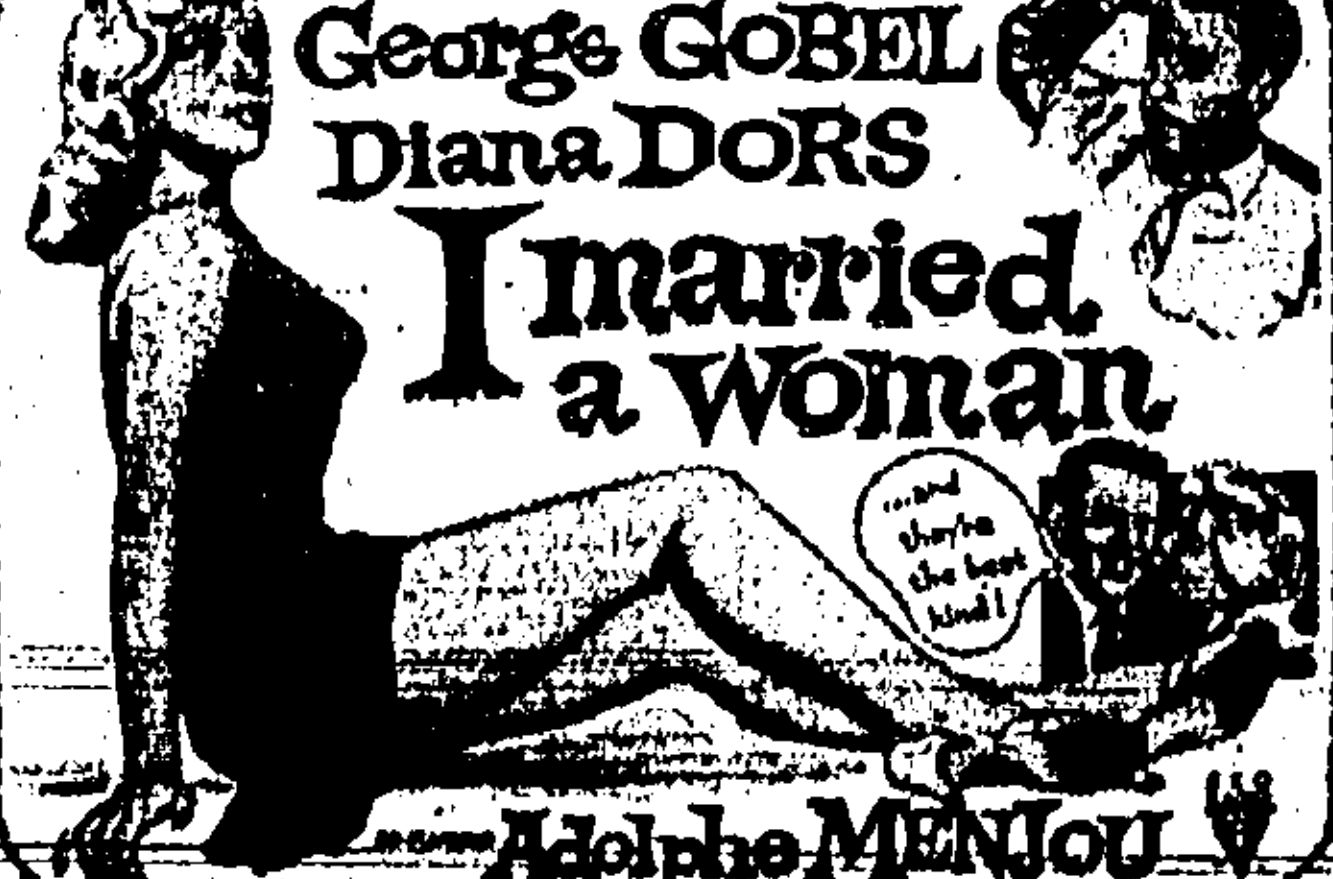
"This drama has been produced well every angle — direction, acting, script and casting."
— Harrison's Reports



Special Matinee To-morrow At Reduced Admission
Gala Theatre
At 11.00 a.m.
WALT DISNEY'S COLOR CARTOONS
Burt Lancaster • Eva Bartok in
"THE CRIMSON PIRATE"
Stan Oliver • Laura Hardy in
"BONNIE SCOTLAND"

Hoover Theatre
At 12.00 noon

CAPITOL



TO-MORROW —
Anthony QUINN • Maureen O'HARA
in "SHIRAZ THE SAILOR"
IN TECHNICOLOR
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
At 11.00 a.m.
B-B-O COLOR CARTOONS
At 12.30 p.m.
Sophia LOREN in "ATTILA"

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

Due to length of films,
please note change of times:
Today: 2.30-5.20-7.30 & 9.40

"BEST PICTURE OF THE YEAR!"
BEST DIRECTOR, JEROME KOPPEL
BEST CAST, ANTHONY QUINN, MAUREEN O'HARA, ANTHONY QUINN, MAUREEN O'HARA, ANTHONY QUINN, MAUREEN O'HARA
FILMING ART DIRECTION
FILMING MUSIC, SCORE



Morning Show To-morrow 12.15
William Holden in "PT-109"

Morning Show To-morrow
William Holden in "PT-109"

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

'ROOM SERVICE, SOME MICE PLEASE' It's Cool Anyhow

Couple To Invent Indian Alphabet

Colorado Springs. A YOUNG American couple has a steady job for the next 15 years—inventing an alphabet and translating the New Testament into it.

The couple, Mr and Mrs Ronald Manus, will do the work among Indians in the remote Amazon Basin of Peru for Wycliffe Translation, Inc., a non-sectarian group which works with Christian missionaries.

A surprise

Manus said that the founders of the group, W. Cameron Townsend and L. L. Loggins, "discovered the natives and Indians received Christianity more readily and made better Christians if they had the Bible and its teachings presented to them in their own language. But many of them have languages that are spoken and not written, so Wycliffe translators develop the alphabet, print primers, teach the Indians to read and write and teach them Christianity all at the same time.

The Manuses also will work with the Indians as medicals and do anthropology research in the 15 years it takes them to develop an alphabet for the unwritten language and then translate the New Testament. Their two children, Rebecca, 22 months, and George, six months, will accompany them.—UPI.

It Was A Bad Day For Bank Bandits

San Francisco. TWO would-be bandits did everything wrong in an attempt to rob a loan office here.

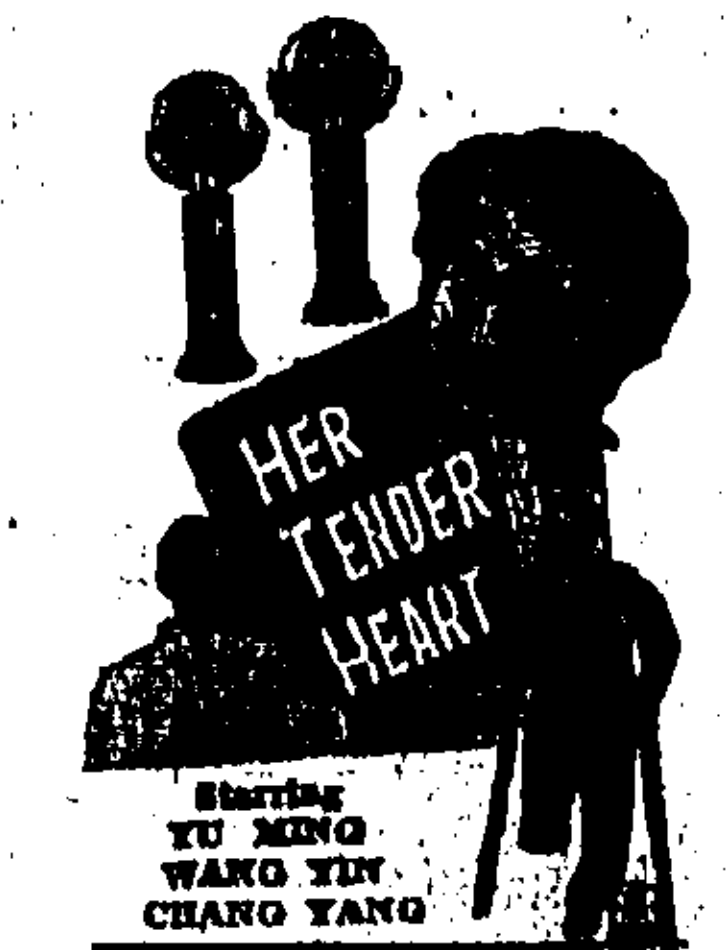
Armed with toy pistols, the pair ordered loan appraiser Ben Elliott to lie on the floor—next to a holdup alarm. Elliott sounded the alarm. As they fled, one of the bandits dropped the \$501 loot and had to pick it up. He also tripped his companion, breaking the latter's glasses, and overlooked \$2,000 lying on a counter.

As they fled in a stolen car, they crashed into three cars, and came to a halt when they struck a fourth while headed the wrong way on a one-way street.

The men, William O'Malley, 34, and Alfred Brown, 30, tried to run in opposite directions but were collared by four policemen.—UPI.



TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.
Winner of 2 Awards in the 6th Asian Film Festival



To-morrow 3 Shows
EXTRA PERFORMANCE
At 12.15 p.m.

Hollywood.
THE most exclusive hotel in Hollywood is occupied entirely by cats—the feline, not the musical, variety.

It is called Blackford's Hotel for Cats, and its purpose is to make sure that the pets of movie stars and other well-to-do persons will live in the surroundings expected of their social position when their masters are out of town.

"The owners of our clients," said James W. Blackford, 55, founder of the establishment, "include Elizabeth Taylor, Kim Novak, Mona Freeman, George Murphy, Jeff Hunter, Ira Gershwin, Robert Culp and Meredith Willson.

Hot Tin Roof

"We lost Miss Taylor temporarily when she married Mike Todd. He made her get rid of her cats, and she cried about it. We are thinking of erecting a hot tin roof in her honour."

Blackford, a slender, blond-haired man who was born in Brownsville, Pa., said it was more difficult to get a reservation at his hotel than at any other in the world.

"We are very snobbish," he said. "We will turn down people if we don't like their looks. Our reservations are now booked seven months ahead, and we don't guarantee them."

"People have delayed their vacations for months until we have an opening because of the way we cater to their felines."

Services

Among the services offered, said Blackford, were:

- ★ Single rooms, five feet wide by six feet deep by eight feet high, for \$1.50 a day. Or doubles, triples and quadruples for cats who get lonely.
- ★ Fresh linens—sheets, pillow cases and carpets—every day.
- ★ Landscaped grounds and gardens for sunbathing.
- ★ Plush reception halls for callers.
- ★ Special dietetic foods for cats who want to be streamlined.

"You must remember," said Blackford, "that these animals were born to the purple and have delicate tastes. We have one feline that eats yogurt and strawberries. Another takes cantaloupe mixed with Spanish peanuts. Another will eat only scrambled eggs. And another likes shrimp cocktail with pitted ripe olives."

"One cat arrived with his own deep-freezer, 600 pounds of bull meat and an electric blanket."

Dining at Blackford's is on the European plan—that is, Tabby's daily tab includes food

and is always accompanied by radio music.

"We play FM only," said Blackford. "And, of course, we have air conditioning."

Blackford, who is assisted by his wife Edith, said that owners generally write to their cats several times a week.

"We read the letters to their pets," he said, "and leave the stationery in the rooms so the cats don't forget their owners' odour. Cats go by odour."

Blackford said there were also several strict house rules:

★ "Kittens are restricted to playgrounds with catnip borders."

★ "No female cats may enter the rooms of male cats unattended."—UPI.

Indonesians Prove Love By Stealing

Lombok, Indonesia. It's the marrying season on this East Indonesian island and the time of year when a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love—and stealing.

In neighbouring Bali, prospective bridegrooms steal only their brides.

But here, a young man with marital aims must become a full-fledged thief before he can get a wife who will respect him.

Lombok police say this age-old custom causes them plenty of trouble, even though it's not as bad as it used to be.

A Rooster

Years ago, a suitor had to steal a water buffalo to convince the girl—and her parents—of his affection and manliness. But today, he can get by with stealing a rooster.

However, many youths want to outdo their fathers.

So, if a fellow's father stole a water buffalo to get his mate, the son feels he must at least get a water buffalo, with a rooster for good measure.

A youth who does not have enough courage to steal some-

time winds up unmarried because the girls take this stealing serious.

Any self-respecting girl wants to see real proof of the love her suitor professes.—UPI.



Her Measurements Were 84-84-79!

A WOMAN whose measurements once were 84-84-79 told how she lost 401 pounds in 14 months.

Mrs Celeste Geyer, 58, said it was her desire to be a good wife that put on much of the excess weight in the first place.

"I weighed 289 pounds when I married Frank at the age of 23," she said. "I wanted to be a good wife so I cooked a lot. But then I'd make a pie. Frank would eat only one piece and I'd find myself eating the rest. In one year I gained 100 pounds."

Later her husband was laid off from his Detroit auto job and Mrs Geyer became "Dolly Dimples," a circus fat lady. Her top was 535 pounds. Then she had a heart attack

and her doctor told her to diet or die.

"I began cooking again," she said, "but this time my pie were high in vitamins and low in calories."

She said that from seven-foot circumference she has reached the point where she can wear size 10 and 12 dresses.

She is five feet tall and weighs 120.—UPI.

Together Again

Rochester, N.Y.

Minutes after Joseph Picheli, 38, drove away from St. Mary's hospital where he visited his wife, Benedetta, he was in an automobile accident. He returned to the hospital as a patient.—UPI.

Beggar's 'Prof' Forgets Rules; Scholars Lose

Rome. A BEGGAR'S training school, which taught young men the tricks of the trade, is out of business because the professor violated one of the rules.

Pasquale Pugliese, a 40-year-old Neapolitan labourer, founded the school, recruited the pupils and taught them such techniques as:

- ★ Choose a crowded place.
- ★ Look people in the face when begging.
- ★ Make it evident you are unable to work.
- ★ Wear clean but patched and frayed clothing; keep hands and fingernails clean, but not too clean.

Pugliese, born practically blind, kept wheel chairs, makeup kits and crutches in stock and taught students how to imitate a one-armed beggar or roll the eyes back to appear blind.

For his lessons, Pugliese charged each pupil 20 per cent of a day's collection. He might still be in business if he obeyed the rule of secrecy.

Exposed

When a pupil refused to pay the 20 per cent, Pugliese threatened to expose him to the police. The pupil, 21-year-old Domenico Musone, beat up Pugliese.

While in a hospital with cuts and bruises, Pugliese denounced his pupil and one word led to another. Soon, the police were around and the school was closed. The police seized more than \$1,600 which Pugliese had collected.

The alumni now are on a police list. If they are caught begging anywhere, they go to another institution—a legitimate one known as prison.

Weathered In

Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr James Ford was to address the Western New York weather society concerning weather sensing systems, but the meeting was postponed at the last minute... because of the weather, of course.—UPI.

Undampened Spirits

South Vandalla N.Y.

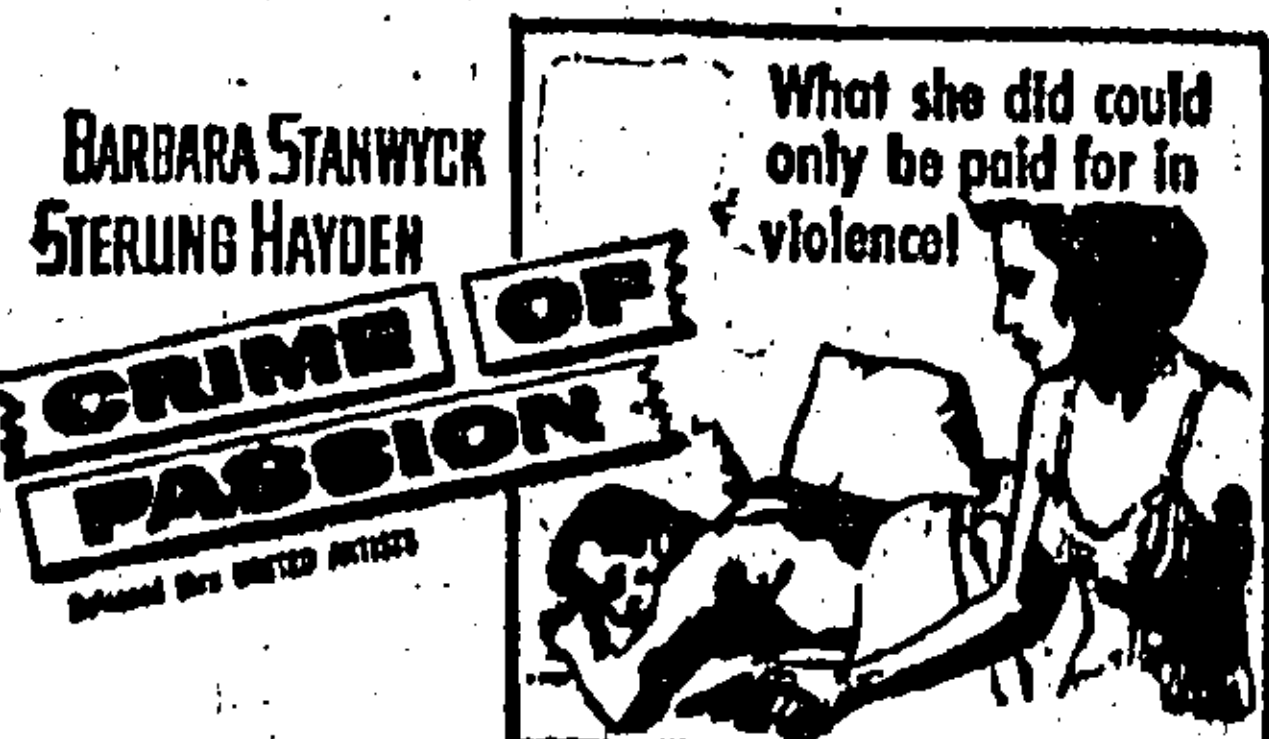
Norman Romaine, 68, and Charles Bennett, 70, were finally persuaded to abandon their home here after spending the preceding night watching television while seven inches of flood water covered the living room floor.—UPI.

STAR METROPOLE

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



★ NEXT CHANGE ★



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TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
WALT DISNEY'S M. G. M.

LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show

At 12.15 p.m. Stewart GRANGER • Rhonda FLEMING in
"GUN GLORY"
An M.G.M. Picture in Metrocolor

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3 SHOWS on SAT. SUN. Extra Show At 2.30 p.m.

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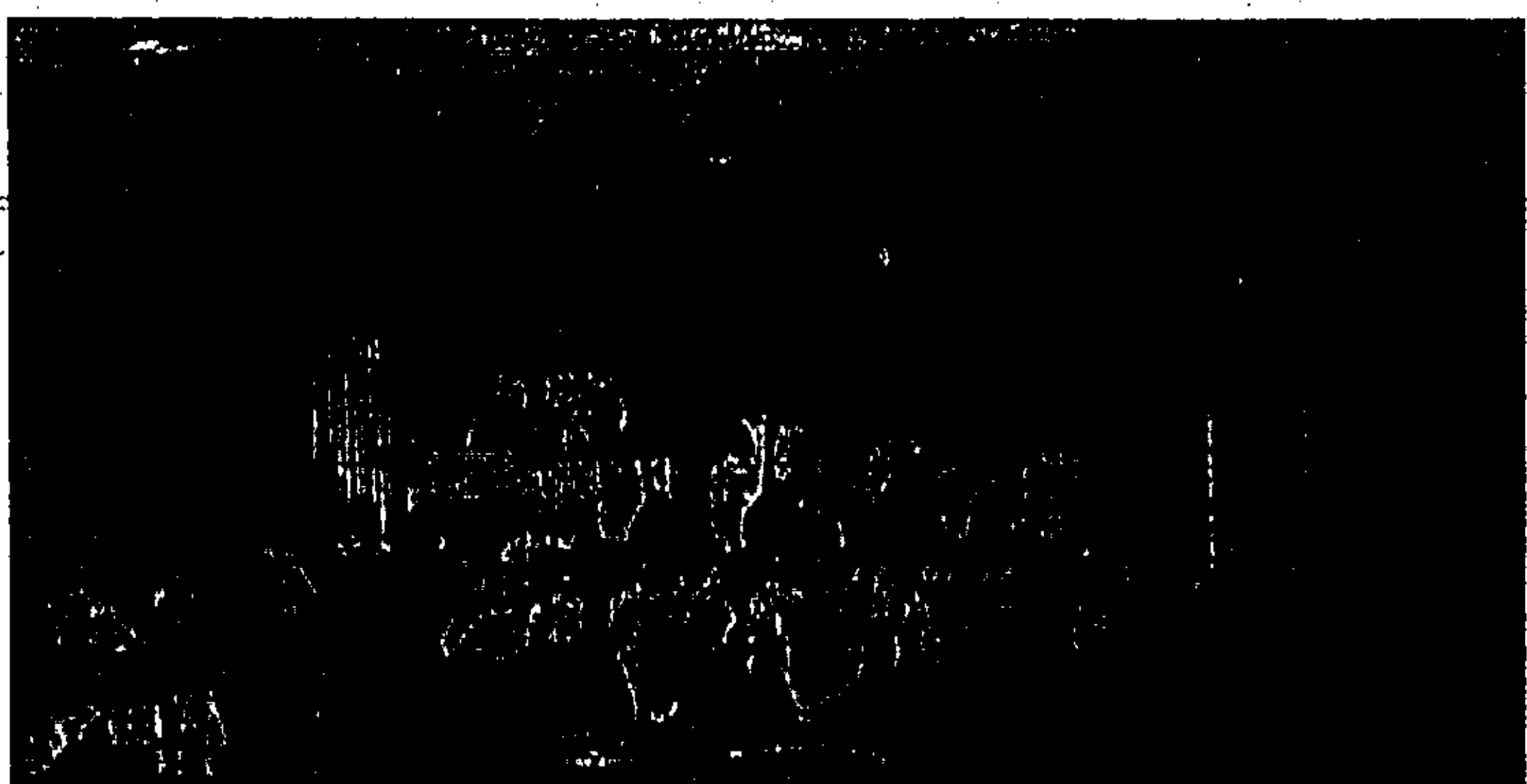
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Music by "MARTY"

At the Hammond Organ

1st Show: 10.45 p.m.

2nd Show: 12.15 a.m.

CONTINUOUS MUSIC

For Your Intermission Pleasure!

"MARTY"

At the Hammond Organ.

MUSIC BY:

GIANCARLO & His Italian Combo!

COCKTAIL LOUNGE—PIANO BAR: Featuring LARRY ALLEN

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Presenting

ANOTHER SMASHING HIT!

The Biggest Floorshow in Town!

INTRODUCING



LUCY LAURETTA COLLEEN JUDY MARILYN

THE

SUGAR BABA REVUE

Seven Beautiful Girls!

BEVERLY

ANNE-MARIE

MUSIC BY:

GIANCARLO & His Italian Combo!

COCKTAIL LOUNGE—PIANO BAR: Featuring LARRY ALLEN

1st Show: 10.45 p.m.

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CONTINUOUS MUSIC

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GIANCARLO & His Italian Combo!

COCKTAIL LOUNGE—PIANO BAR: Featuring LARRY ALLEN

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



DURING the recent heatwave in Britain the national preoccupation was keeping cool. Four of the youngest inhabitants found their own solution—a water-filled rubber dinghy in the back garden. They are the 17-month-old Bennett quads of Stepney, London.



MEN line the quayside to see the Queen during a recent visit to the Port Of London with the Duke of Edinburgh, seen second from right in the group behind the Queen.

★ ★ ★

RIGHT: Princess Margaret on her way to the Pied Piper Ball held at the Hyde Park Hotel recently. The ball was in aid of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, of which the Princess is President.



★ ★ ★

BELOW: Out-patients engaged in occupational therapy at one of the two hospitals in the Worthing Scheme by which mental cases are helped by the knowledge that at the end of the session they can go home.



PRINCESS Margaret's Own is the informal title of the newly-formed Royal Highland Fusiliers (at whose formation there was a bitter squabble over whether they should wear kilts or tartan trousers). Recently the Princess paid her first visit to the new regiment. For some reason, shy Myra Wilson, 11, who had just presented a bouquet to the Princess, claps her hand to her mouth as Princess Margaret leaves.



GENERAL Norstad, NATO Supreme Commander, arrives with his wife at the anniversary dinner of NATO in London's Guildhall recently. The top brass of all 15 NATO nations were represented including controversial German General Spödl.



SIR Winston Churchill and the Prime Minister, Mr. Harold Macmillan, after a luncheon at No. 10 Downing Street, recently. Sir Winston had just returned from America.

FERD'NAND



By Milk



ABOVE: It could be the Riviera but the background is a giveway. It is London, Holland Park Road to be specific, and Brian Reace, Lizabeth Webb, David Hughes, and Ginger Rogers take a stroll in between rehearsals for BBC TV's musical "Carissima".

★ ★ ★

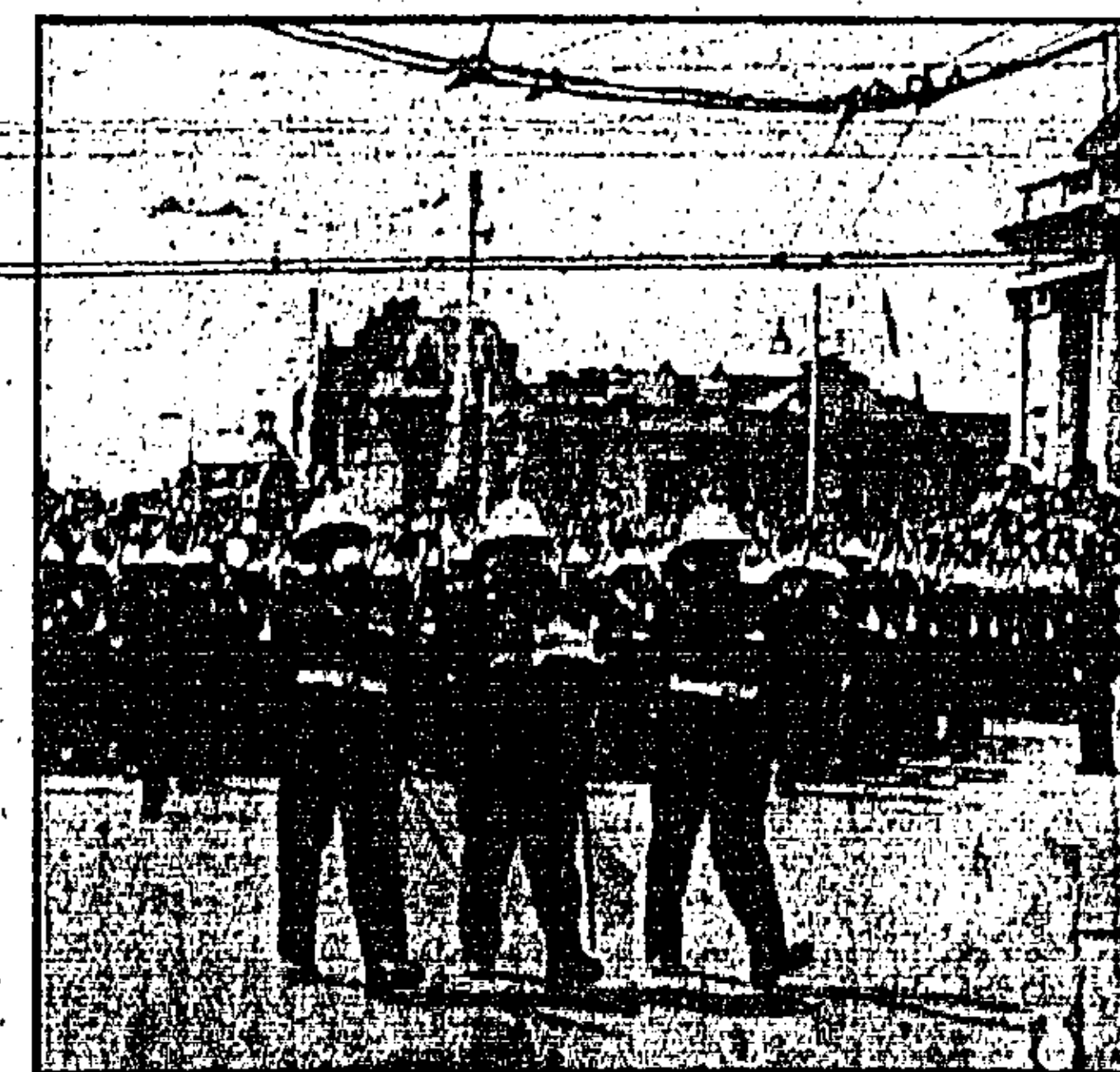
LEFT: Lionel Fothergill, a medical physicist, has invented an electric stethoscope which is able to check the condition of an unborn baby and heart ailments of adults. Picture shows Fothergill testing the stethoscope on a member of his staff.



THE Uccello painting of "St George and the Dragon" was recently restored and put on public view at the National Gallery. Bearded Arthur Lucas and his assistant Norman Drömmelle, responsible for restoring the work make a last minute inspection.

★ ★ ★

LEFT: Led by a casket-bearer carrying the scroll conferring the freedom of the city upon them, the representative battalion of the Royal Corp of Marines march through Portsmouth with bayonets fixed and colours flying.



★ ★ ★

Gamble with my £5000 SAID THE TYCOON

THREE years ago I was sitting up in bed in the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, reading the Gideon Bible. I was doing this with feelings of pleasurable guilt. I should have been doing one of two other things: (a) reading over my notes on a certain tycoon; (b) carousing with this same tycoon and a small pack of his executives on the floor below.

I had to write a magazine profile of the tycoon, I had already spent two entire days in his company. I had walked through shops, warehouses and factories with him. I had shared luncheon and dinner with him. I had carefully noted his every move. I thought I knew him now.

This shared whirlwind tour had been decided upon because he was departing on the Thursday on a world trip.

Shrewd, affable

I had found him in no material way different from expectation. The Press cuttings described him as shrewd, close-grained, simple, relaxed, affable. And so he was—all these things at once. After two days I felt I had received a threshold dose.

At eleven I put the Bible down and switched off the light. Immediately the room telephone buzzed.

"Davidson?" It was the tycoon. "I wondered if you'd care to drop into my room for a nightcap."

His voice was somewhat slurred, I thought, with interest, that he might be drunk. I said yes, indeed, and put on a dressing gown and went down.

The tycoon opened the door to me. He was not drunk. He had taken his teeth out. He said: "I shall be away by six, so we won't meet again. He poured me out a glass of brandy. "Got everything you wanted?"

"Yes, thank you." "Fine. Fine," he said, and poured himself a glass and sat down. He looked older, ready for rest, but still shrewd, simple, affable, etc.

"You know," he said, "I rarely get a chance for a normal conversation with one of you chaps. It's a pity because I always read

what you write about me. I you afford to speculate? £500?"

"Perhaps."

"Well, I'll give you a damn good tip. You go and buy my shares tomorrow. Get them at 14s. 6d., sell them next Tuesday, and you'll make yourself a bit of money."

"I thanked him warmly for his tip."

"That's all right." He was grinning at me. "Could you raise more than £500?"

"I'll certainly have a stab."

"Would you plunk £5,000 on it you had it?"

"Well, I—Yes, I would," I said, recalling how incautious I was.

He got up, went to his writing table and wrote out a cheque. He handed it to me. "Here you are," he said. "Five thousand. Pay me back by the end of this month. Mark the envelope to be forwarded. I'd like to hear how you get on."

"Try it," he said. "Good night." He ushered me at once out of the room.

I cannot say that I slept well that night.

Of course, I could see that he was not being in the least reckless. After two days, he had probably sorted me out as a type unlikely to blink him; and he, if anyone, should know how his shares would behave. None the less, it is not every evening in Liverpool that one nightcaps with a toothless magnate and is presented with £5,000.

He smiled at me suddenly. "I'm going to indulge a little private whim. How much can

DID IT HAPPEN?

by LIONEL DAVIDSON

Director of a London publishing firm, magazine writer and editor.



I read to London somewhat blearily of eye the next morning, and telephoned my stockbroker. He was a sound chap I had known for years. He was not enthusiastic about the shares.

"What's the most they could drop?"

"Hard to say. There has been a fluctuation of 1s. 6d. in the past 10 days."

I did a quick sum. Five thousand quids' worth. If the shares fell as little as sixpence... If they dropped a shilling... I was sweating slightly.

"Could you buy me just a hundred pounds' worth for the time being?" I said.

Distraction

Plenty of time yet. No point in jumping in all at once. See how the shares got on for a bit. Sell next Tuesday, he had said.

I began to write my article in a state of some distraction. Between times, I went out and bought the evening papers. The shares went down threepence.

In the course of the next two market days, that is Friday and Monday, the shares went up sixpence—frightening me into buying another hundred pounds' worth—and down one and threepence, which frightened me into a state of paralysis. I bought no more. I put the tycoon's cheque in an envelope. I looked it up.

On Tuesday, without warning, the shares rocketed up six and threepence. There was some perfectly valid reason for this, which I prefer to forget. It caused a sensation. My stockbroker rang up to tell me.

"You sly devil," he said. "You know something."

I don't, I thought gloomily. Nothing at all. About anything.

"Better sell now," he said. "They've reached top."

"So I sold. Afterwards the shares went up another shilling. I got out the cheque that night and sent it back to the tycoon. The covering note gave me a lot of trouble, but in the end I was quite proud of it."

I implied that I had not had to make use of the accommodation he offered; that I had managed to get it elsewhere at my own risk rather than his.

His reply

Of course, I thanked him warmly for my large gains; but between the fulsome lines ran a clear hint that, far from being incautious in making his gesture, he had been, as ever, backing on a sure thing.

His shares had gone up. I had not run away with the money. He had derived pleasure in giving—without cost. I whistled all the way to the post box.

His reply reached me eight days later, and even though I tore it up and jumped on it, the words are not so easily obliterated.

"Dear Davidson," it ran. "I am glad you had success on the stock market. But you are wrong in supposing I was in doubt as to the position of the shares or your eventual repayment of the loan."

"I was interested only in whether you would cash the cheque. For myself, I should not

"Here you are," he said. "Five thousand. Pay me back at the end of this month."

have hesitated to do so, and to have used the money as advised. This, I believe, is known as backing certainties. I had little doubt, however, that you would do otherwise."

"I am happy to think that my assessment of your character was accurate, and shall look forward with interest to your more professional estimate of mine. Yours sincerely."

My article came out the following week. It said the tycoon was shrewd, close-grained, simple, relaxed, affable. It said he was a slogger, rugged and even-tempered.

It also said that he was always ready to back on certainties. Feeling that it might annoy him, I had already deleted this 'bit' once.

There had just been time to pop it back in after receiving his letter.

DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?

YES NO

Put a tick against your choice in the space above.

The answer is on Page 18.

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The International woman...

Now she's moving in on every High Street

BY BARBARA GRIGGS

THE fashion business is fast becoming one great international roundabout. And in London last week, to give it one more merry spin, was Italian designer Emilio Pucci, presenting his summer collection at a Knightsbridge store.

To me, he is the perfect example of a trend that has been gathering speed over the last 10 years: the de-nationalisation of fashion.

The Pucci Look originated in Capri. Like the life of its wearers, it was relaxed, gay, a little degenerate.

The long taut pants, the straight-cut shirts worn loose outside, both made of brilliantly coloured silk, became a Capri uniform that made this small island resort seem like another world.

Now the Capri uniform is on sale throughout Europe. It turns up in London drawing rooms, in Californian patios, right round the Riviera. It has been copied everywhere.

But its originator has fallen reflects the life of South America.

And so it goes on. As trade and travel increase, fashion designers draw their inspiration from all over the world, and stores fill up with international merchandise.

Our choice

You can buy in London now shoes made in Italy, France, America, Belgium and Sweden. You can buy dresses and suits copied from Paris couturiers, and shirtwaist dresses turned out in California.

You can buy raincoats made in Denmark and Sweden, cottons printed in Spain, silks and blouses from the Far East.

You will be offered kimono suits designed by the Swiss. You will find shops stocked with Continental separates.

And while we rave in London over all these wonders, the Americans are exclaiming over the quality of our English



★ The man who invented the Capri Look: Emilio Pucci in London with his wife.

tailored clothes; the Italians are snapping up classic cashmere golfers; the French are buying lengths of tweed and classic gabardines; and the Swiss are admiring English country head-pecarves.

The exchange of ideas goes further. A chainstore commissions a Viennese designer to style its jersey dresses, and a Scottish knitwear house turns over its cashmere and lambs-wools to an Italian designer.

Northampton produces shoes wholly inspired by the Italian shoe shape and accessories are copied from America.

Any woman, in fact, can look international today. Her clothes may be made or bought in London, but the handwriting can be Swiss, Italian, French, Burmese, anything she likes.

And this exchange of ideas is also a fertile source of inspiration for designers everywhere.

In this of course, there is nothing new. In all the human era—of which fashion, however minor and commercialised, is one—designers have always been reckless borrowers.

Italian Renaissance architects looked back to Greece and the

Victorians went into raptures over Gothic; Chippendale copied the Chinese, and couturier Paul Poiret electrified Paris with his bizarre Oriental clothes.

There is only one danger in all this... that the national look which gives each country's clothes their particular appeal may be swamped out of existence.

While English women sway on to dance floors in their saris, Indian women will be tramping the hills in tweed suits.

New look

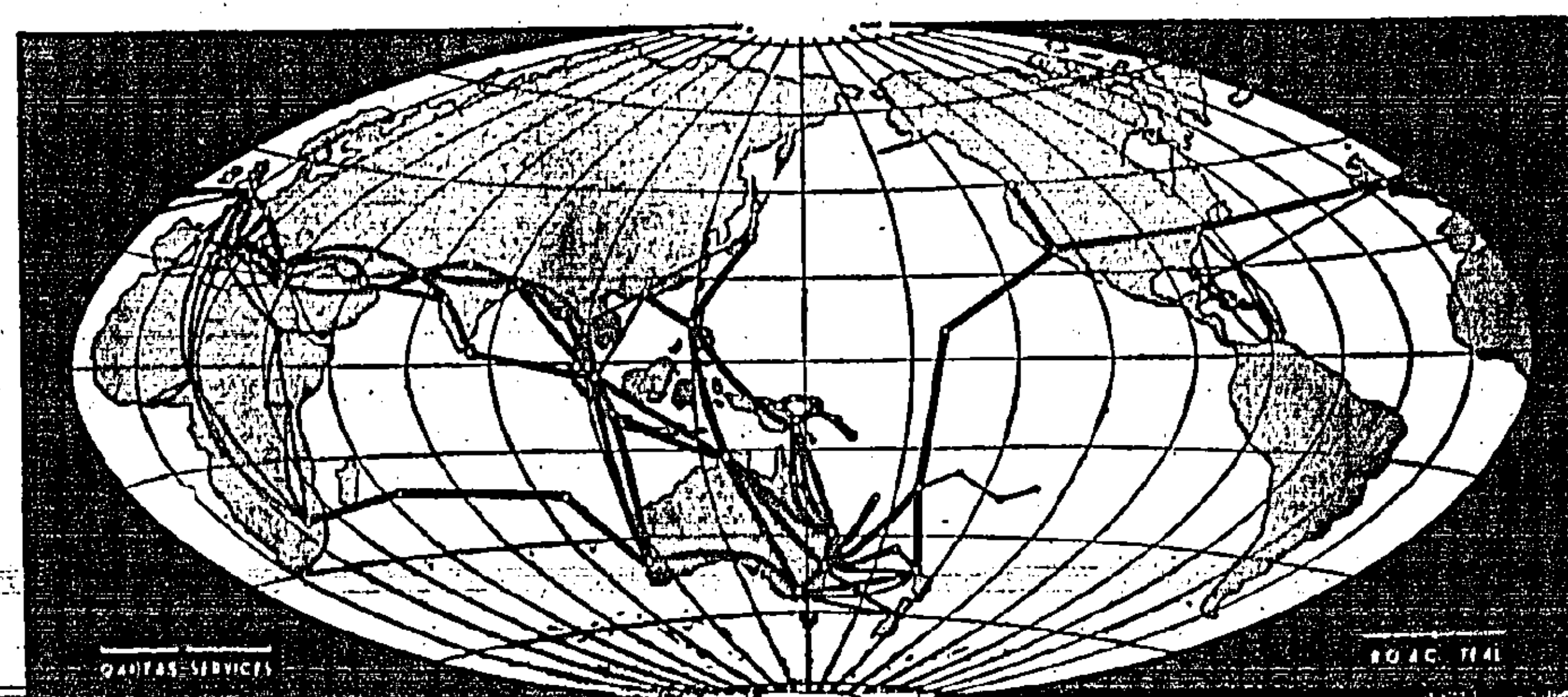
Italian contessas in their villas outside Rome will settle down to a quiet sherry dressed in jersey, pearls and sensible shoes, while English duchesses relax on their verandahs dressed in silk shirts and narrow trousers.

Loval blue, rust and primrose will be top fashion in Domingo, while women in Birmingham appear dressed in hot pink, bright jade and smethway.

The fashion roundabout will then have come full circle.

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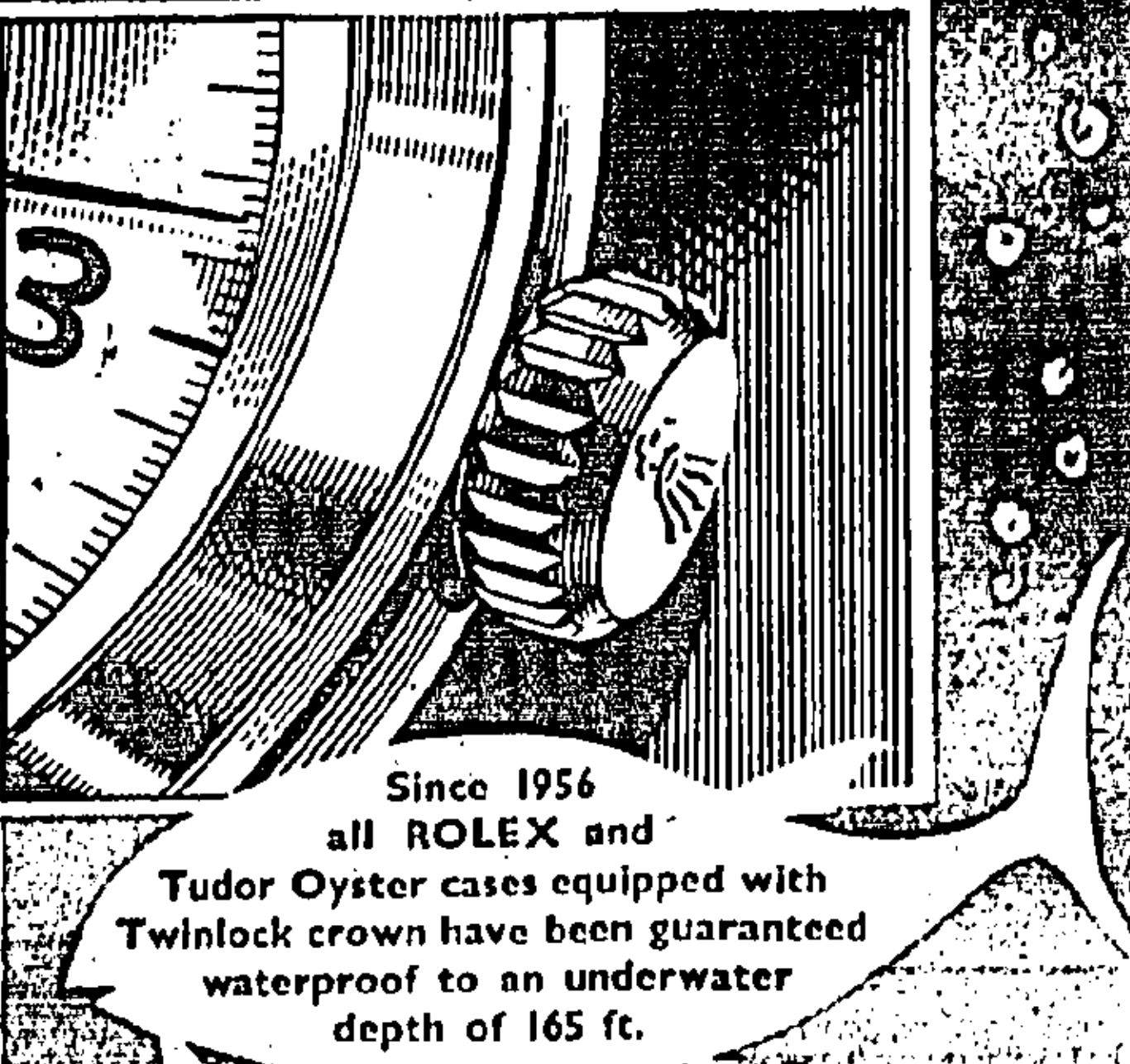
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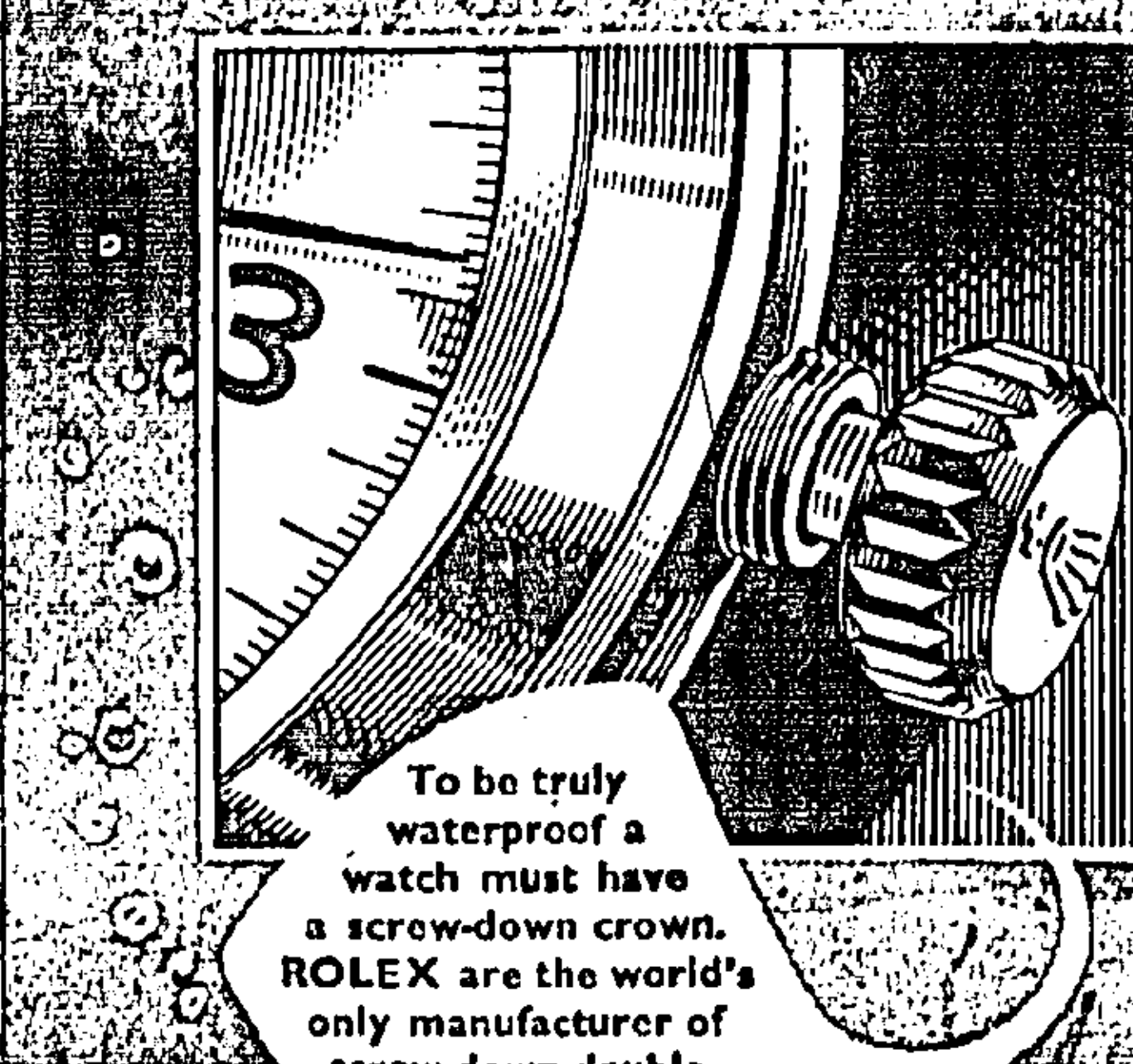
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one of the world's most beautiful women

SUZY PARKER

by DAVID LEWIN

New York. **SUZY PARKER**, the original, exciting Miss Parker, is back in Hollywood for the first time in a year. She is back, just a little quieter maybe and "more patient," to star in a new film called "The Best of Everything."

"I'm about the only actress making a comeback after only two films," she says. (The pictures were "Kiss Them for Me" with Gary Grant after which it was prophesied she would be "rich, famous and unhappy," and "Ten North Frederick" with Gary Cooper.) In the year since she was last in studio pursuing her latest career as a film star, she has been involved in a car smash in which her father was killed in her arms.

Then came the news that the *Eternal Bachelor Girl*, as Suzy Parker was dubbed, was in fact married to a Frenchman, Pierre la Solle.

For her return to Hollywood she chose a tan-coloured shantung suit designed by her close friend, Coco Chanel. It had brass buttons and she wore with it a blue silk blouse and scarf. Her hair is casual and tilted. She wore low-heeled shoes.

"Where do you see your future now?" I asked her. "You used to say that you might go back to Paris and join your husband as a good French wife. And then you also said that you would really work at becoming a movie star."

No future...

Suzy Parker said: "The future... there is no future. It is as dead as the past. I live now only for the present."

"I get satisfaction out of working well and hard in films. I have a good part in 'The Best of Everything.' I play a neurotic woman. The studio thinks I'll be ideally suited for that. They don't really understand me."

"I see more satisfaction in this work than in modelling. After all, being a model doesn't need much deep thinking. 'I've been doing a lot of thinking lately. It is a concentrated effort for me. What results have I come up with? None. Except that a woman who has a past has no future, as I said."

"I don't know when I decided upon that. It just happened. I don't go in for psychiatry or analysing myself. I have been given too much credit for deep thought."

"I just live by intuition. If I've got a belief at all it is to deal with things as they happen in the best possible way." There was a time when Suzy Parker, a restless 28-year-old red-head from Texas, the youngest of four highly attractive sisters, used to invent herself as she went along... saying on the spur of the moment anything which sounded gay and unusual.

A race

She took a wicked delight in pointing out that the initials of her full name spelled out a popular American gambling game: Cecilia Renee Anne Parker.

Her friends loved to live fast and they did quickly: photographers David Seymour and Bobo Capa covering wars, and Ed Nelson, who was the best man at her wedding, and the Marquis de Puygare, both killed in racing cars in 1957.

When I talked to her Suzy Parker did not discuss the speed of living. That is understandable after that car smash last year. But she said this: "Professionally it is a race. It is rough going through the jungle. Life in Hollywood is highly competitive... you have to race to succeed."

"And what happens," I asked her, "if after this film you are going to make the studio decides—an unlikely event, but supposing it decides—that it does not need you. What would you do then?"

She said: "I don't think about the future. But I think they will keep me. They've got me for another 48 years or something. They call me a property. It makes me feel like a piece of real estate."

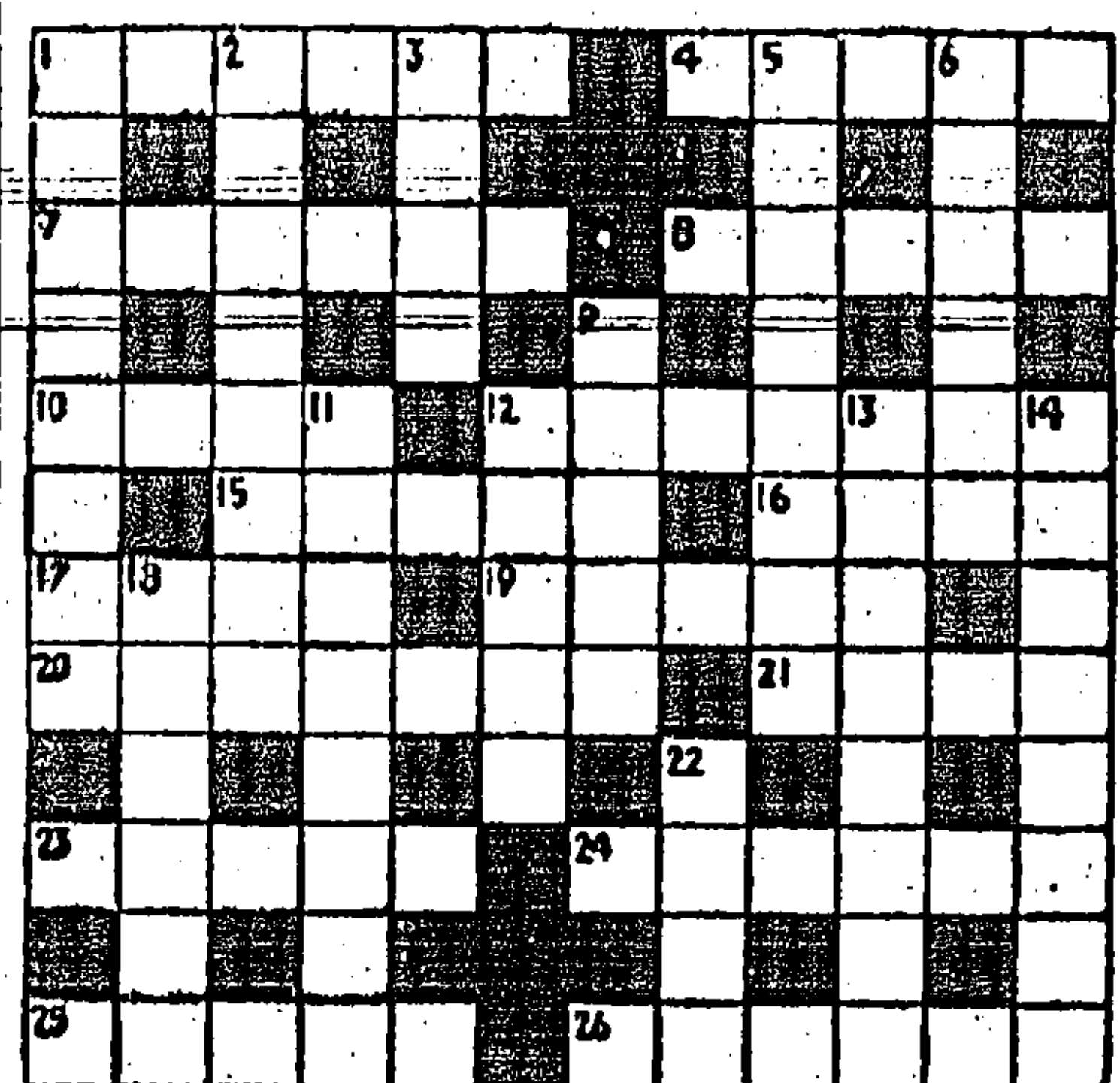
"When you're young you have to work at your career. That is the only time to do it. Later on is too late."

"My husband is in Paris. That is where his work is. He is on a magazine. My work is in Hollywood or New York. We meet when we can."

In love...

"Do I think this separation is dangerous? No. We have been in love 10 years and the dangerous period is over. You learn in life from pain and suffering. I know."

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 1 Decisive moment (6).
- 4 Fear (5).
- 7 Pinched (5).
- 8 Apart (6).
- 10 Stratagem (4).
- 12 Peevish (7).
- 15 Outcome (5).
- 16 Rent (4).
- 17 Becomes sunburnt (4).
- 19 Drain (6).
- 20 Hired (7).
- 21 Weakens (4).
- 23 Tartan (5).
- 24 Sight (6).
- 25 Bonita (5).
- 26 Drooped (6).

DOWN

- 1 Penitent (8).
- 2 Striking (6).
- 3 Twilight (6).
- 5 Cockades (6).
- 6 Zeal (6).
- 9 Avarice (5).
- 11 Attempting (8).
- 12 Melted with intense heat (5).
- 13 Hunting around (8).
- 14 Diminished (6).
- 18 Fisherman (6).
- 22 Mineral (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 Beamish, 8 Red-deer, 9 Diligent, 11 Implored, 12 Mere, 13 Minor, 18 Ninon, 19 Acid, 22 Scrapped, 25 Nineteen, 26 Scribe, 29 Delegate. Down: 1 Trail, 2 Adept, 5 Beamish, 6 Enid, 7 Maid, 8 Reiter, 9 Hated, 10 Lemon, 14 Niece, 15 Romance, 16 Banned, 17 Signal, 20 Spoil, 21 Adder, 22 Stag, 23 Rest.

THIS WEEK the China Mail takes an important step forward in its policy of securing interviews with major personalities who rarely talk about themselves. Discussing honestly and provocatively their ambitions and problems will be a many-flavoured quartet, starting today with Suzy Parker, and embracing such impressive talents as Tennessee Williams, Marilyn Monroe, and Jean Cocteau.....

"That is probably the only philosophy I have. I have read Sartre and Camus and others. I don't create it." In Hollywood the preparations to welcome back Suzy Parker are thankful and happy because talent like hers is hard to find. An apartment was rented for her, rather than a hotel suite. She travels light though—"I keep a suitcase ready packed"—as if in preparation for the race. She will be taking more acting lessons from a drama coach for she is serious about developing as an actress.

MONDAY: Tennessee Williams

—(London Express Service).

Beginning the first of Curious Characters

There Was Nothing Crichton Couldn't Do

ALL Paris in the summer of 1881 knew about 21-year-old Scotman James Crichton, late of St. Andrews University, and his challenge—a parchment tied to the iron gates of the Navarre College, inviting France's greatest scholars to meet him in "public disputation."

That was not all: Crichton offered his opponents the choice of ten languages and all the sciences.

But Paris laughed when, soon after, another notice appeared on the college gates, inviting one and all to see this giant of learning in "training" at the nearest tavern.

Crichton, however, was not fooling. After card games, quarrels and drunken carousals in the tavern, he slept off his hangover and prepared to do battle.

Three thousand Parisians gathered on the great day. Four doctors of the church, and 50 masters of the Sorbonne waited for the "disputation." It was a gala occasion.

Nine hours later, Crichton had out-argued everyone, given proof of an erudition and subtlety well beyond the capabilities of his opponents, and had been rewarded with a diamond and a purse of gold.

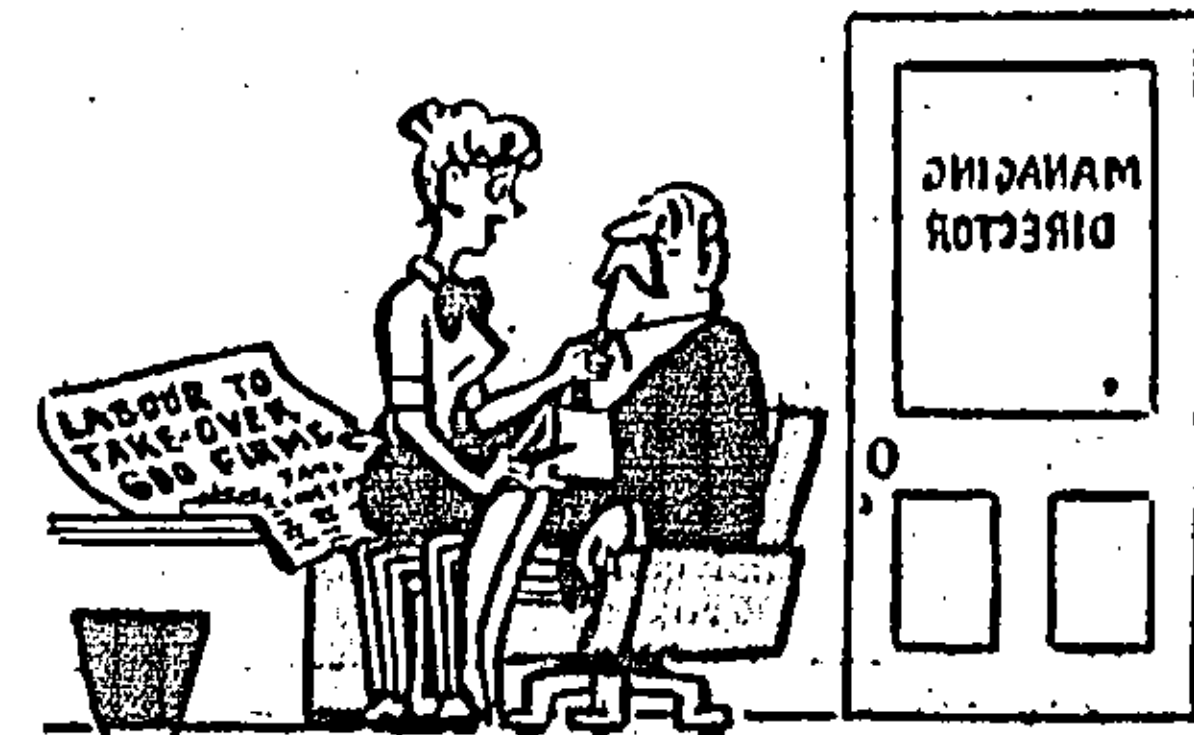
WEEKEND Friell



"What really hurt the President was the charge of meddling in British politics. Why, he doesn't even meddle in American politics!"



"You know this is a very democratic occasion, Fortescue. Not many sergeants' sons have an escort like you and me."



"Does it mean, sugar, that in place of you I'll have Mr. Gaitskell dictating to me?"

I give you the form for ideal marriage..

by JOCASTA INNES

IT'S WHEN FOUR HANDS AT A TYPEWRITER ARE SPINNING THE MONEY

"NEVER marry a writer," a distinguished and unmarried woman novelist once advised me. "They are the most impossible people to live with—selfish, egocentric, restless and irresponsible. When the inspiration is there they forget about you. When it isn't they take it out of you."

So what happens when one writes marries another writer? I'll tell you. And it isn't the lurid, stormy, ego-bashing race to the Divorce Court you may pleasantly be imagining.

What invariably happens when one writer marries another writer is that they instantly write very successful books, buy a charming house, produce large and interesting families, take endless pleasure in each other and settle down to tap the typewriters together happily ever after.

"The marriage of true minds," they might say with Fortia "admits of no impediment."

Smash-hit

Consider John and Penelope Mortimer. One best-selling joint novel, one smash-hit play and some brilliant short stories, six clever children and two charming houses—one in London, one in Norfolk.

On Mr. and Mrs. Weyland Young. A much-praised joint

portraiture under his "serious" name, which happens to be his real one, David Piper.

Financially, Mrs. Piper's writing career is a short head in advance of her husband's. But there is no question, she told me, of professional jealousy troubling the easy, casual, pleasant tenor of life in the Piper household.

"We don't think of each other as rivals, as any sense, for one thing we seem to work in entirely different fields. I write light entertaining novels with happy endings, the sort of thing people want to read when they are ill or depressed."

Different

"Pete's novels are quite different, serious, much tougher. His last one, for instance, is about life in a POW camp in the last war. I must say it was extraordinary reading about all these awful experiences, knowing they had happened to someone one knew so well."

"I think his books are better than mine, but it doesn't worry me at all. What I really seriously want to do is to write a good play."

The Pipers' writing habits are similarly different, though they dovetail successfully in practice.

"I like to write in bed, where it's warm and comfortable. I usually write in the mornings, when the children are at school. Pete writes mostly in the evenings and at weekends, because his job at the National Portrait Gallery takes up most of the day."

"This does mean that I often have to go out alone in the evenings when he is in the middle of writing something important. But it cuts both ways."

"Being a writer makes one much more understanding of the other person's tribulations and difficulties. For instance, if I see Pete wrestling with something, I try to keep the children

out of the way—take them for a walk. He does the same for me."

Contrary to popular belief, the discussions which rage in literary households are not about such abstruse matters as the function of literature, the meaning of art and so forth.

"Neither of us like pontificating about art, beauty, truth and things like that. The one thing we're both ferocious about—judicially, we agree—is nuclear disarmament."

"We both joined in the Aldermaston march and had people staying here overnight on their way to Trafalgar Square."

Most of the money which comes from the Pipers' writing goes on travel.

"We tend to think of Pete's salary as basic living money and our writing money as meant for luxuries. Of course, one of the advantages of writing is that it makes you independent. I can rush off abroad when I want to."

The Children

The Piper children, Evanthe, Ruth and Emma, are conditioned to the knock-about life of literary children.

"I think they enjoy it on the whole. They love coming to literary parties. And, of course, they all want to write some day."

Combining writing and housewifery presents no problem. "I find plenty of time to cook, and I have someone to help me with the cleaning. In fact, I would recommend any housewife to take up writing."

"Most of them have too much spare time, they get bored."

As I left, young Mrs. Piper, author, housewife, and mother of three, collected her notebook and pencil, wrapped her rose-patterned negligee closer and murmured back to work-in bed.

"A writer's life, I felt, had a great deal to recommend it."

—(London Express Service).

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

SUMMER KNITTING

It may be a warm thought but here's something to do with your hands during the sticky Summer months ahead. The rewarding smile you'll get in the Autumn will be compensation enough.

Materials:

11 (13) (14) ozs. Emu Scotch Double Knitting. Small amount of Black, Red and a few yards of Blue in Emu Scotch Double Knitting. One pair each of size 11 and 9 Emu Knitting Needles.

Measurements:

Chest 28 30 32
Length 17½ 18 18½
Sleeve seam 14 14½ 15

Tension:

6 stitches and 8½ rows to 1 square inch.

Abbreviations:

K., knit; p., purl; st(s), stitch(es); st. st., stocking stitch; inc., increase; dec., decrease; rep., repeat; beg., beginning; —, means that no stitches are to be worked in that particular size; m.c., main colour; A., Black; B., Red, C., Blue.

BACK

Using size 11 needles, cast on 84 (90, 96) sts. and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 2½ (3, 3½) inches. Change to size 9 needles and continue until work measures 10½ (11, 11½) inches from beg., ending with a p. row.

Shape Armholes

Dec. 1 st. at both ends of next and every following alter-

FRONT

Using size 11 needles, cast on 84 (90, 96) sts. and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 2½ (3, 3½) inches. Change to size 9 needles and st. st. Work 10 rows. Work fair-isle motif as follows—

1st row: K. 42 (45, 48) m.c., 2A., 3m.c., 2A., 35 (38, 41) m.c.

2nd row: P. 22 (25, 28) m.c., 2A., 10m.c., 2A., 3m.c., 4A., 41 (44, 47) m.c.

3rd row: K. 40 (43, 46) m.c., 2A., 1m.c., 2A., 4m.c., 1A., 10m.c., 2A., 22 (25, 28) m.c.

4th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 2A., 8m.c., 2A., 7m.c., 3A., 39 (42, 45) m.c.

5th row: K. 38 (41, 44) m.c., 8m.c., 2A., 8m.c., 1A., 24 (27, 30) m.c.

6th row: P. 24 (27, 30) m.c., 2A., 6m.c., 2A., 10m.c., 2A., 2m.c., 2A., 34 (37, 40) m.c.

7th row: K. 36 (39, 42) m.c., 4A., 1m.c., 2A., 10m.c., 2A., 6m.c., 2A., 24 (27, 30) m.c.

8th row: P. 25 (28, 31) m.c., 2A., 4m.c., 2A., 10m.c., 2A., 2m.c., 2A., 32 (35, 38) m.c.

9th row: K. 32 (35, 38) m.c., 2A., 5m.c., 2A., 10m.c., 2A., 4m.c., 2A., 28 (31, 34) m.c.

10th row: P. 25 (28, 31) m.c., 3A., 3m.c., 3A., 9m.c., 2A., 6m.c., 2A., 31 (34, 37) m.c.

11th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 3A., 6m.c., 3A., 3m.c., 2B., 2m.c., 3A., 3m.c., 4A., 25 (28, 31) m.c.

12th row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 5A., 2m.c., 3A., 2B., 4m.c., 3A., 7m.c., 2A., 30 (33, 36) m.c.

13th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 4m.c., 3A., 4m.c., 3B., 2A., 1m.c., 5A., 27 (30, 33) m.c.

14th row: P. 27 (30, 33) m.c., 6A., 3B., 2m.c., 7A., 1m.c., 5A., 31 (34, 37) m.c.

15th row: K. 32 (35, 38) m.c., 14A., 3B., 6A., 27 (30, 33) m.c.

16th row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 9A., 3B., 12B., 34 (37, 40) m.c.

17th row: K. 34 (37, 40) m.c., 11A., 4B., 9A., 26 (29, 32) m.c.

18th row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 10A., 3B., 11A., 34 (37, 40) m.c.

19th row: K. 35 (38, 41) m.c., 10A., 3B., 10A., 26 (29, 32) m.c.

20th row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 11A., 3B., 9A., 35 (38, 41) m.c.

21st row: K. 35 (38, 41) m.c., 9A., 3B., 11A., 26 (29, 32) m.c.

22nd row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 10A., 4B., 8A., 36 (39, 42) m.c.

23rd row: K. 36 (39, 42) m.c., 9A., 4B., 9A., 27 (30, 33) m.c.

24th row: P. 27 (30, 33) m.c., 9A., 4B., 8A., 36 (39, 42) m.c.

25th row: K. 36 (39, 42) m.c., 8A., 4B., 7A., 28 (31, 34) m.c.

26th row: P. 27 (30, 33) m.c., 1A., 1m.c., 6A., 4B., 8A., 2C., 35 (38, 41) m.c.

27th row: K. 33 (36, 39) m.c., 2C., 2A., 1C., 7A., 4B., 6A., 2m.c., 3A., 25 (28, 31) m.c.

28th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 4A., 8m.c., 6B., 5A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

29th row: K. 29 (32, 35) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

30th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

31st row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

32nd row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

33rd row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

34th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

35th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

36th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

37th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

38th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

39th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

40th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

41st row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

42nd row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

43rd row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

44th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

45th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

46th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

47th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

48th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

49th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

50th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

51st row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

52nd row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

53rd row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

54th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

55th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

56th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

57th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

58th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

59th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

60th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

61st row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

62nd row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

63rd row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

64th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

65th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

66th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

67th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

68th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

Young Boy's Cowboy Sweater

13th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 4m.c., 3A., 4m.c., 3B., 2A., 1m.c., 5A., 27 (30, 33) m.c.

14th row: P. 27 (30, 33) m.c., 6A., 3B., 2m.c., 7A., 1m.c., 5A., 31 (34, 37) m.c.

15th row: K. 32 (35, 38) m.c., 14A., 3B., 6A., 27 (30, 33) m.c.

16th row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 9A., 3B., 12B., 34 (37, 40) m.c.

17th row: K. 34 (37, 40) m.c., 11A., 4B., 9A., 26 (29, 32) m.c.

18th row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 10A., 3B., 11A., 34 (37, 40) m.c.

19th row: K. 35 (38, 41) m.c., 10A., 3B., 10A., 26 (29, 32) m.c.

20th row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 11A., 3B., 9A., 35 (38, 41) m.c.

21st row: K. 35 (38, 41) m.c., 9A., 3B., 11A., 26 (29, 32) m.c.

22nd row: P. 26 (29, 32) m.c., 10A., 4B., 8A., 36 (39, 42) m.c.

23rd row: K. 36 (39, 42) m.c., 9A., 4B., 9A., 27 (30, 33) m.c.

24th row: P. 27 (30, 33) m.c., 9A., 4B., 8A., 36 (39, 42) m.c.

25th row: K. 36 (39, 42) m.c., 8A., 4B., 7A., 28 (31, 34) m.c.

26th row: P. 27 (30, 33) m.c., 1A., 1m.c., 6A., 4B., 8A., 2C., 35 (38, 41) m.c.

27th row: K. 33 (36, 39) m.c., 2C., 2A., 1C., 7A., 4B., 6A., 2m.c., 3A., 25 (28, 31) m.c.

28th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 4A., 8m.c., 6B., 5A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

29th row: K. 29 (32, 35) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

30th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

31st row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

32nd row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

33rd row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

34th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

35th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

36th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

37th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

38th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

39th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

40th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

41st row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

42nd row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

43rd row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

44th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

45th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

46th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

47th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

48th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

49th row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

50th row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

51st row: K. 30 (33, 36) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.

52nd row: P. 23 (26, 29) m.c., 5A., 8m.c., 4A., 1C., 3A., 2m.c., 2C., 2A., 29 (32, 35) m.c.



What makes a woman magnetic?



Helena Rubinstein real Silk Face Powder

HELENA RUBINSTEIN created real Silk Face Powder from pure atomised silk — because skin and silk have a natural affinity. Both are living substances strongly magnetic to each other. That is why real Silk Face Powder has a cling that simply cannot be equalled! AND for dry skins — Helena Rubinstein's Silk Face Powder Special — formulated to retain moisture, cling longer. Real Silk Face Powder comes in 9 flattering skin-tones, including enchanting new Bed of Roses.

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THIS year's graduates of the Far East Flying Training School celebrated their success with a party recently. Among those present were left to right: Messrs Lam Wai-bui, Mr Yeo Man-yin, Mr Sy Kim-so, Mr Frederick Costa, Wong Yat-man, Yip Wing-shui, Ngo Kwong-ming and Lee Mien-lim.



THE annual dinner of the Newspaper Society of Hong Kong was held last Tuesday and attended by the Governor, Sir Robert Black. Pictured are (left to right) Mr D. Benson, Mr T. G. N. Pearce, Managing Director, S.C.M. Post, Miss Barbara Black, and Mr P. Plumbly, Secretary of the Society.



THE new Commissioner of India, Mr F. D. D'Mello Kamath (second from left), pictured at a reception given in his honour by Mr T. U. Galapathy last Wednesday.



THE Hongkong Chinese Training Unit was visited by Brigadier J. M. A. Chestnutt on Thursday. Brigadier Chestnutt is seen inspecting a section of the Unit.



A farewell party to Mrs D. L. Swallow, leader of the 1st Girl Guides Company, was held on Tuesday when Miss Carol Arnold presented a farewell gift to Mrs Swallow on behalf of the Company.



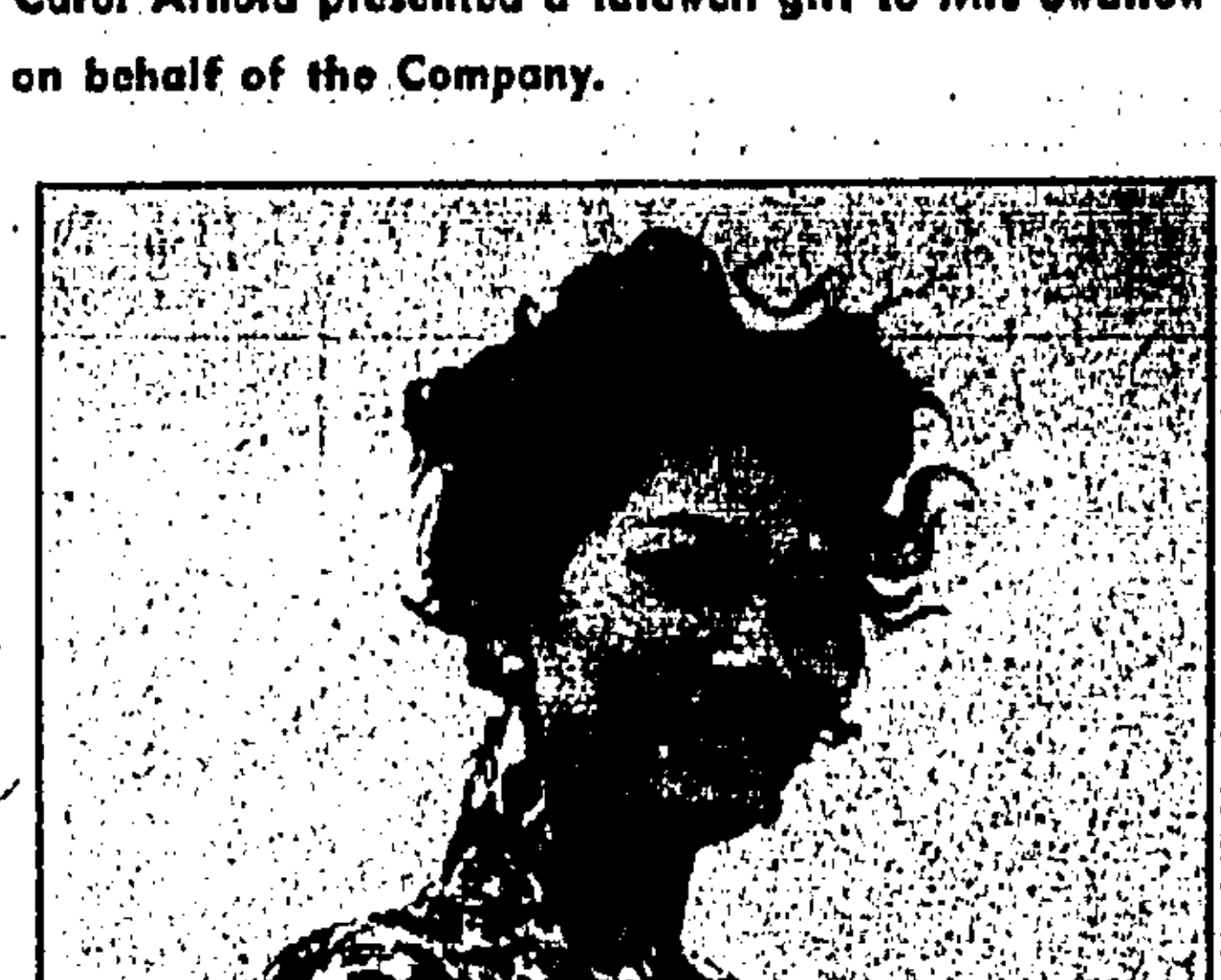
THE Governor proposing a toast to the King of Norway at the Norwegian National Day reception held on Tuesday. At right is Mr I. Melhuus, Norwegian Consul-General.



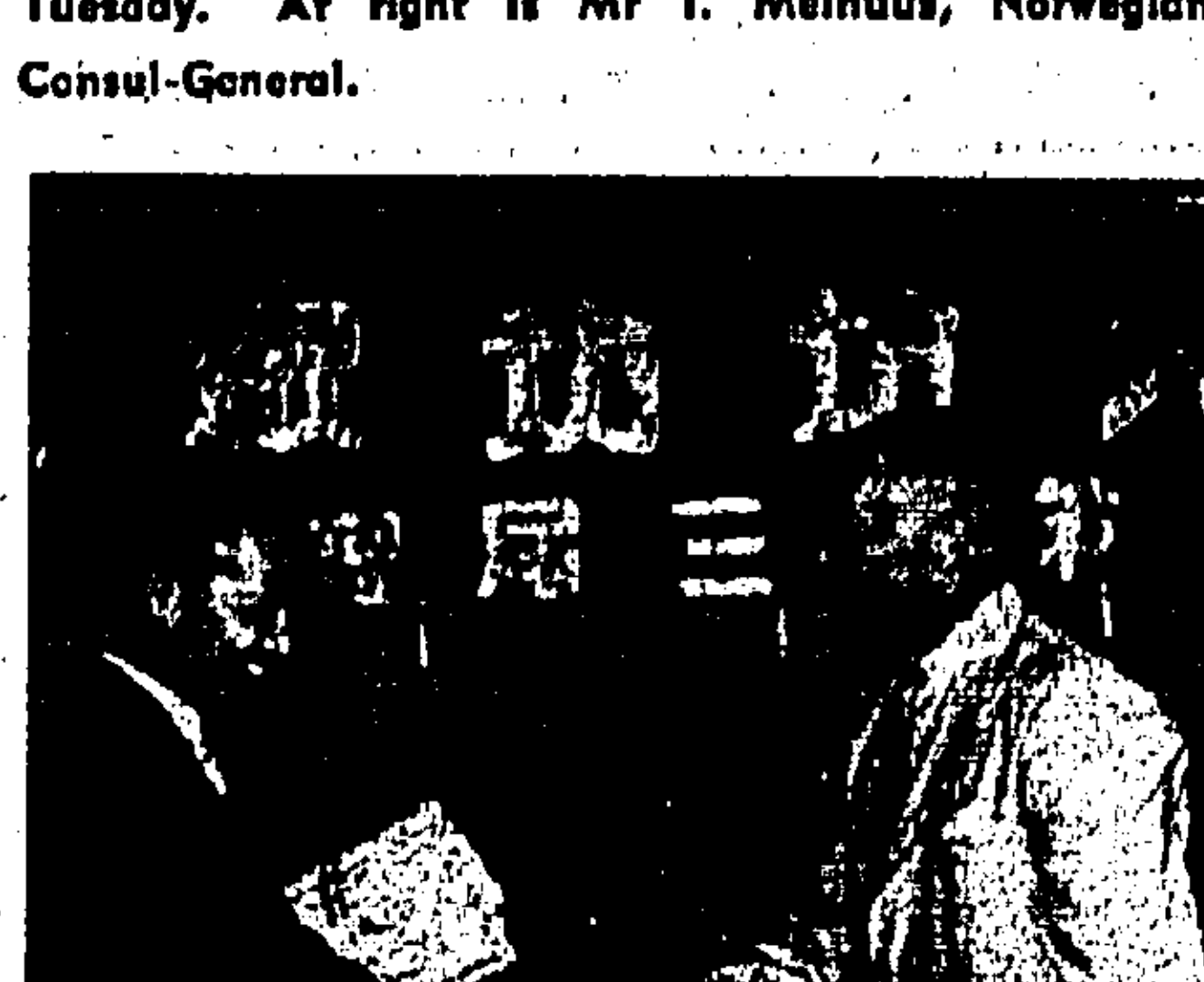
MR and Mrs Henry Man-shun Ip pictured after their wedding at St John's Cathedral last Monday. The bride is the former Miss Cecilia Kit-lai Chan.



COMMODORE G. D. A. Gregory welcoming Dr A. M. Rodrigues at the Royal Navy cocktail party held at H.M.S. Tamar last Tuesday. The Royal Navy recently announced that it would not take part in Colony's sporting activities next season owing to the shortage of personnel.



MISS Daisy Szeto, Singapore's selection as the "Pearl of the Orient", arrived last Wednesday for a week's visit. In private life Miss Szeto is a receptionist in a Singapore bank.



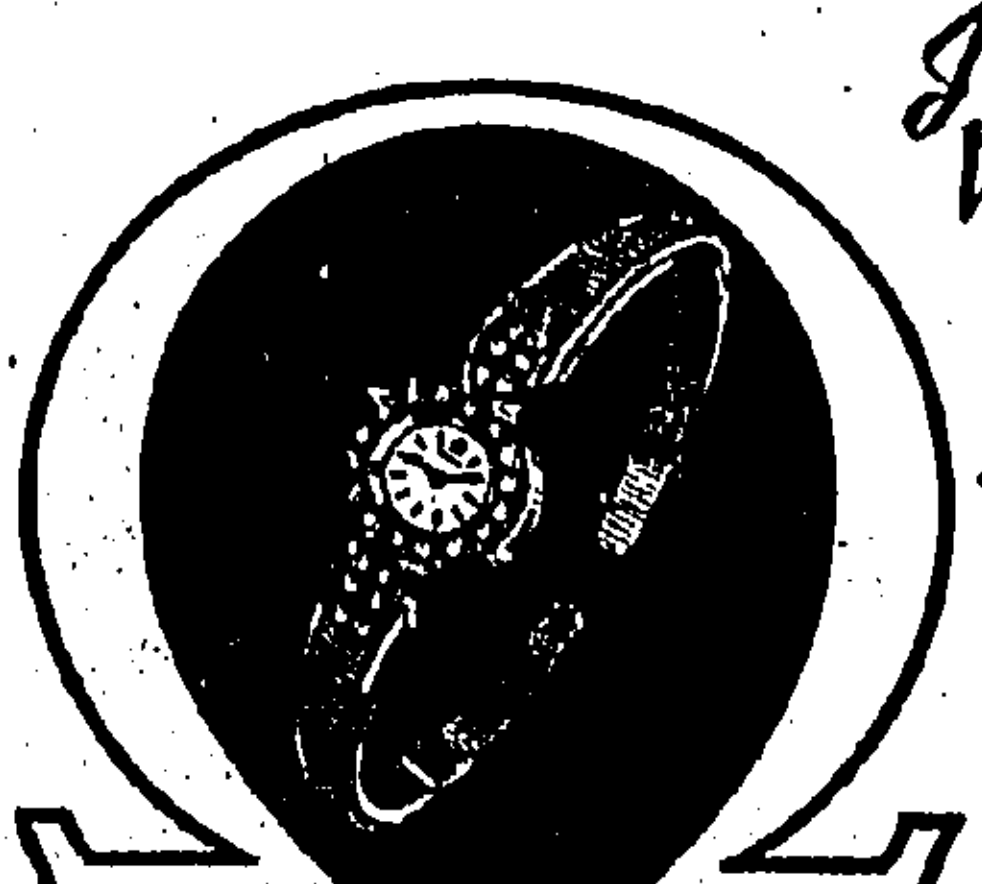
MR J. C. McDouall congratulating Mr Yan Chi-kit after presenting him with office-bearer certificates at the 13th inauguration ceremony of the Tai Hang Social Welfare Association.



THE Governor, Sir Robert Black, who visited the Kowloon Fire Brigade Headquarters on Thursday is seen watching a fireman using a portable acetylene torch to cut a simulated barred window.

OMEGA

There is a wonderful selection of Jewelled Watches for Ladies



Ranging from HK\$1000-

The watch the world has learned to trust
Some day you will own one /

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MESSRS Davis, Bagg & Co., Ltd., entertained Mr D. G. H. Wright, director of Brooke Bond Ceylon Ltd., to dinner at Tai Tung Restaurant recently. Mr Wright (second from right) is paying his first visit to Hong Kong.



MR and Mrs R. Peter Roza pictured after their wedding at St Teresa's Church last Monday. The bride is the former Miss Corinna Chan Yuen-ling.

PHILCO Automatic REFRIGERATORS



Here's food storage convenience far beyond any refrigerator you've ever seen - it pulls forward on any angle - it revolves 360° on its base and turns completely around - yet has no center post to block the way! Entire shelf is free and clear - even holds large plates and pans.

- WASHERS • DRYERS
- ELECTRIC RANGES • DISHWASHERS

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GILMANS

SHOWROOM: GLOUCESTER ARCADE



SHOOTING a scene at Kai-Tak airport last Saturday for the Japanese-American film "The Outsiders". Twenty minutes of the film was taken here, the rest will be filmed in Japan.



THE Bishop of Hongkong, the Rt Rev. R. O. Hall, laying the foundation stone last Sunday of the new St. Luke's Church and the Lui Ming-choi Memorial School in Kennedy Town.



IN his capacity as the Colony's Chief Scout, the Governor, Sir Robert Black, visited the 10th Scout Wood Badge training course at Sai Wan. Picture shows the Governor watching Wolf Cub leaders going through their course.



MR and Mrs Ko Ying leaving St Paul's Church after their wedding last Saturday. The bride is the former Miss Patricia Woo.



DR F. R. Ashton officiating at the stone-laying ceremony of the Shing Kwong Church Primary School at Sookunpoo last Sunday. The School is being built with the help of a interest-free loan from Government.



MR and Mrs Lo Wai-hing, both members of the Salvation Army, were married last Saturday at the Salvation Army headquarters. The bride is the former Miss Kwong Yee-ling.



PICTURE shows prominent Taiipo businessman, Mr. Tan Yuek-fan, opening the new Ling Ying School at Takuling, Sheung Shui, N.T., recently. Mr. To Kam-hung, supervisor, is seen at left. The new school was built with funds donated by overseas Chinese.



MISS Nona Parks pictured here with Brutus, her 9-month-old Alsatian pup after he won the 1st prize in the "A" Class at the Pet Show held at King George V School last week.



MR and Mrs A. Tobble pictured with their six-week-old daughter, Wendy, after her baptism at the Victoria Garrison Church this week.



THE dragon dance—a familiar scene at most Chinese celebrations—this time in connection with religious services held on Cheung Chau Island last Saturday for the repose of souls.



GENERAL Lawrence S. Kuter, Commander-in-Chief, U.S. Air Force in the Pacific, and Mrs Kuter, who arrived last week on a short visit.

*New Refrigerator
styling that fits in
to look built-in!*



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ANOTHER scene at the King George V School last Friday when children displayed their pets which ranged from cats and dogs to snakes and monkeys.



CAR parking meters in the Central district of Hongkong came into use during the week. Here a lady-motorist is seen paying for her space in Connaught Road, Central.

*Dancing with
a difference*

MARGARET
and
MAURICE

The
Rocky Rollers
Combo

NIGHTLY AT

THE GOLDEN PHOENIX
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★ ★ ★

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Blaze of a blazer,
with its own counter-attraction: selfish
dress, PEGGY PAGE 44 14s. 6d.

Fashion Page



Shape-holding cotton skirt—
with wide pleats, GORRAY 43 3s.



Double investment
linen sheath
for holidays
or in town
POLLY PECK 44 17s. 6d.



Crisp cover-all
for warm
days—full-backed
cotton coat
ASCOT MODELS
43 19s. 11d.



Cool for cats
—striped
dressing
in cotton
WALLIS
SHOPS
43 17s. 6d.



Dandy duo—left: Green jersey suit with striped
top, MARTHA HILL 44 18s. 6d.
Light brown ribbed jersey two-piece
with ruffled top, SUSAN BARRY 44 17s. 6d.

City slicker—navy cotton dress and
jacket, MARKSMOOR 44 17s. 11d.
boulter, KANGOL 19s. 11d.
London Express Services.

LUCKY, lucky is the fashion hunter of '59. There's never been a spring like this to prove that a little money can make a lot of sense. This week's edition of Fashion Page takes the pick of the under-£5 peg—there's nothing pared down to squeeze into the limit.

In fashion shops throughout the land the cheap and charming can make you look a million.

This page has done the talent spotting for you. That is its job.

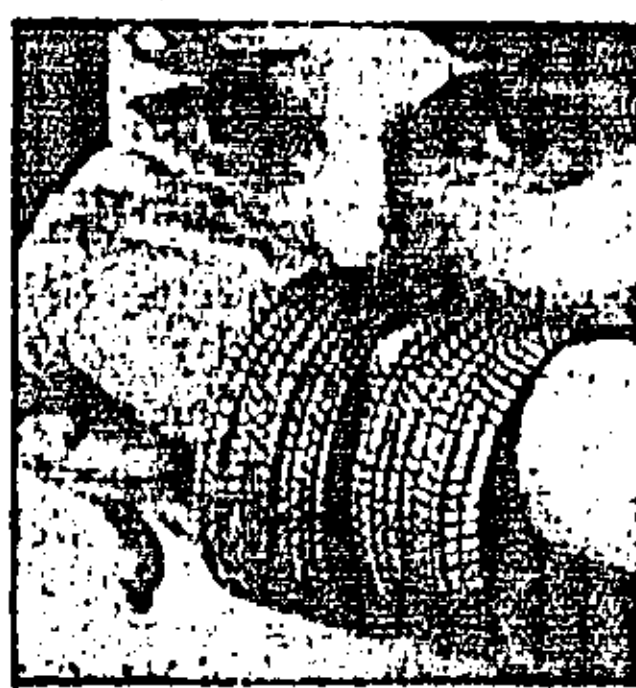
The result is an all-purpose, budget-wise summer wardrobe to fit all styles and paces of living, versatile, vivid, and vital.

For the town or city, two-piece suits in jersey or cotton, for week-ends, cool dresses with the modern virtues: easy-packing, wrinkle-free.

For parties, cool crisp cottons to dispel for ever the legend of shapeless floral failures.

Practical, pretty fabrics like sailcloth.

The colours are simple, summer basics—navy, leaf green, spiced with this year's sizzling favourite: hot orange.



Flowerly—these cotton pumps
JOYCE 43 11s.

languishing bangles—
JEWELCRAFT 6s. 6d.

SHOPPING IN MOSCOW

By SHIRLEY DOBSON

SHOPPING in Moscow can be an interesting, exhausting, and often emotional business.

For example, I could not but help feel sorry for the dressed chicken I was offered at the central market.

There she was, neatly trussed, with all her innards displayed around her. Price: 14s. a lb.

This market, where most of the Westerners in Moscow prefer to do their shopping, is in the centre of the city and consists of lines of stalls selling vegetables, dried mushrooms, salad, and green cheese.

Some stalls, where meat and fish, poultry and eggs are sold.

All the produce comes from State and collective farms. People would rather shop here than in the big stores because the goods are fresher.

From The Farm

They come from the farm with the soil still clinging to them.

Never at home have I been invited to sample so many things before buying.

At the cream cheese and sour cream counters, big muscular women in cotton padded jackets and head scarves vie with one another to get you to taste their wares. Prices: between 9s. and 10s. a pound.

I don't think I shall ever get used to Russian lettuce. It consists of leaves about three or four inches long and about one

inch wide. They are quite tasty. Price: 12s. 6d. a lb.

The majority of a salad cut here is the cucumber, short and dumpty. Kept fresh, they are cool and succulent. Price: 11s. a lb.

The radishes are big and woody. And it is accepted practice to prod and poke them, choosing each one individually. Price: 6s. a lb.

Eggs are a problem. There is no British Lion stamp for proof of freshness.

Some stall-holders light up their eggs from beneath to show that all is well inside.

Most of the time you rely on the honesty of the seller—and take pot luck. Price: 1s. each.

Meat is even more of a problem. It seems that Russian families prefer it in small pieces. One hardly ever sees large joints on sale.

Meat is scarce on occasions too—the Russians are going all out to step up their meat production—and is tough to my taste.

I am much happier making stews and mince and pies with than serving it as a straight meat dish.

Veal is the best buy—when you can get it. One of the things which infuriates me is that you have to buy the fat and bones along with the meat.

A four-pound piece of veal which cost me 21s. carried with it one pound of bone and fat.

You must take your own wrapping paper. Otherwise the raw meat is simply plonked unwrapped into your shopping basket.

Spring chickens about the size of pigeons cost 15s. each. Expensive, but delicious.

Most things are more expensive than they are at home.

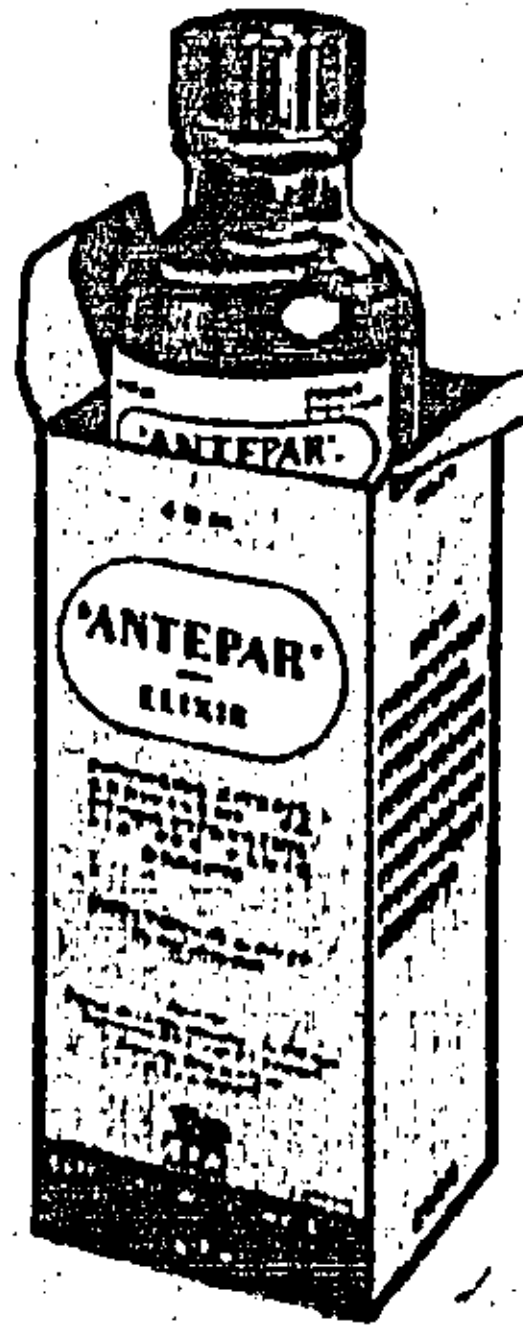
But if one shops carefully, haggles a bit, you can still shop well enough to satisfy the most finicky of husbands.

Could it be Roundworms?

Microscopic roundworm eggs are everywhere. In vegetables, fruit, water. Even in the best ordered families there is always the danger of infection. And children are most liable to attack. They don't realise the dangers in uncooked foods and contaminated water.

Happily, there's a simple, proved remedy

'ANTEPAR'



One dose of 'ANTEPAR' gets rid of roundworms in a day. Pleasant-tasting 'ANTEPAR' should be taken at bedtime. Then roundworms are expelled the next day—easily and naturally! 'ANTEPAR' is always quick, sure, safe. It causes no pain or sickness. Not even with small children.

Make 'ANTEPAR' a routine family habit. Give everyone one dose every three months. And be sure your family are always free from roundworms!

'ANTEPAR' the one-dose, one-day roundworm remedy
Now costs less without duty.

JOHN D. HUTCHISON & CO. LTD. (PHARMACEUTICAL DEPT.)
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BURROUGHS WELLCOME & CO. (The Wellcome Foundation Ltd.) LONDON

YOUR BIRTHDAY ... BY STELLA

SATURDAY, MAY 23

BORN today, you have a tremendous store of nervous energy and are always on the edge of doing something. Your efforts are not always as well-directed as they should be, but no one can say that you don't always appear very busy! If you plan more carefully before you start out on a project, however, you will accomplish more. In the long run, this is the most thoughtful project which results in the best success.

As with others under this sign, your fortune appears to run in false-regulated cycles. Learn to take advantage of the good periods and operate at full speed then. When your tide appears to be running against you, sit back and wait for it to turn. It always will. For some unexplained reason, the 11th of each month appears to be a good-luck day for your efforts.

You have a magnetic personality and incline toward gregariousness rather than selectivity in making friends. You are sincere and frank yourself and think that the rest of the world is the same way. Learn to be a little less trusting of everyone you meet and you will have fewer disappointments in life. Your strong love nature might easily betray you into a marriage based on infatuation. It is best for you not to wed in this month.

Among those born on this date are: Edward Livingston, American diplomat; Margaret Fuller,

author and critic; Lady Gregory, Irish playwright and author; Douglas Fairbanks Sr., silent film star; John Gibson, frontiersman, Pennsylvania fur trader and Revolutionary War officer.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MAY 24

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—It's all well and good to submit yourself to analysis, but sometimes you do better by making new contacts!

TAURUS (Apr. 19-May 21)—This is a day when you need to take stock of your life. Decide now on what you are planning for the future.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—Your best example of the week for reflection and making plans for the days to come. Be aggressive.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22)—Take a leading part in some communal activity. Follow your intuition on a matter of importance.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 21)—Make careful plans for the future based on occurrences of the past few days.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 21)—A social contact made today can

bring an important, new friend into your life.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—This Sunday can prove a turning point in your life. Make an important decision.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—Take the lead in some significant enterprise today, and forge ahead toward a substantial success.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—It's all well and good to submit yourself to analysis, but sometimes you do better by making new contacts!

TAURUS (Apr. 19-May 21)—This is a day when you need to take stock of your life. Decide now on what you are planning for the future.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—Your best example of the week for reflection and making plans for the days to come. Be aggressive.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22)—Take a leading part in some communal activity. Follow your intuition on a matter of importance.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 21)—Make careful plans for the future based on occurrences of the past few days.

Since you are by nature, diplomat, you find it easy to enlist support. You know how to argue your point of view convincingly, interested in science, politics and even mechanics, you may have to choose your career early in life if you are to reach the heights. Otherwise, you may be tempted to scatter your energies much too widely.

Although you can display great patience under stress, your quick temper sometimes flares up at just the wrong moment. Learn to keep it under the strictest control or it could become your worst enemy.

Since you have a deep interest in the arts and enjoy being surrounded by beautiful things, your home will be a delight. You will prefer perfection in a few things rather than mediocrity in many possessions.

Among those born on this date are: Sir Abdul Dhal Belushi, philosopher and international sect leader; Richard Mansfield, actor; James Oppenheim, poet; Queen Victoria of England; Dr H. E. Fosdick, noted churchman.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—If you are looking for a better job, or a raise in the one you have, this is the day to go for it. Try to get an early start this morning and produce.

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CANCER (June 22-July 22)—Settle a legal matter to your advantage. You also can take a calculated risk to make a profit.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—Press business matters now. Instrument some of your weekend plans. Make progress.

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 22)—Promote a new idea. The chances of having it accepted are excellent. Make new contacts.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22)—Balestier who travel will find this is an excellent day for signing up new prospects.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 21)—You really good day. Gather in some of the rewards for past efforts. Make a fine profit.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 21)—A productive day when you can show something fine on the profit side of the ledger.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 19)—No more procrastination. Put that plan into operation and get excellent results for it.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 18)—You have the green light. Forge ahead toward some definite goal and you will succeed.

PISCES (Feb. 19-Mar. 20)—If you are looking for a better job, or a raise in the one you have, this is the day to go for it. Try to get an early start this morning and produce.

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An Eskimo's life for Mr. Quinn

Film Preview

by Gerard Garrett

NO British businessman back with a big order from overseas could be happier than film producer Joseph Janni.

He has wrested one of the epic pictures of the year from the hands of the Americans. The film is *Top of the World*, a \$500,000 production already provided with a top American star, Anthony Quinn, and a lot of Italian money.

Top of the World was to have been an American-Italian co-production to be shot on location in Canada and in an Italian studio.

"I persuaded the Italians that they could do better making it with us," said Mr. Janni. "We had long talks together and now the film will be British. I will be co-producer and the studio scenes will be shot at Pinewood."

The Rank Organisation, which owns Pinewood, will also benefit by securing the releasing rights of the picture in British and the Continent.

"It is a gripping story of how civilisation and the primitive world of the Eskimos come to terms," explained Mr. Janni.

Anthony Quinn will be an Eskimo. So will Japanese actress Yoko Tani, last seen here as Dirk Bogarde's leading lady in *The Wind Cannot Read*.

★ Bernard Bresslaw is to star in an up-to-date comedy version of *Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde*. In the trans-



formation scenes Mr Bresslaw will turn into a rock 'n' rolling Teddy Boy—which makes it sound more horrifying than the original.

Keeping quiet

Tubby, bearded Paddy Chayefsky—the man who made a fortune in Hollywood, writing up for the screen some of the backwater passions the film business had overlooked—passed through Britain on his way to the Cannes Film Festival for the showing of his latest picture, *The Middle of the Night*.

The last time he was here the outspoken Mr Chayefsky offended sensitive Americans by his remarks about home.

"My parting present from my agent before I left was two bottles of champagne and a note reading: 'Keep your mouth shut,'" said Mr Chayefsky cheerfully.

"I plan to stay a few days at the Festival," he said. "Then I will hire a car and go visiting friends. Will I pose with stunts for pictures on the beach? I blanch at the thought."

Mr Chayefsky was gloomy about the big business *The Middle of the Night* is doing in America. He said: "It will make as much money people will forget it's a great film."

His next picture will be directed by Elia Kazan, leading prophet of the Method movement.

"We just met on the sidewalk and I said let's do a film together and he thought it was a great idea," said Mr Chayefsky.

"It will be about the Beat generation. It's going to be sympathetic; after all they are the modern Bohemians. A bit violent, perhaps, but they're young."

New epic

Stephen Boyd—the British actor who once worked as a commissionaire ushering people into the cinema and now draws them in as a top film star—moves from one epic to another.

After Ben Hur he gets the starring part in *The King Must Die*, a story of ancient Greece to be made by 20th Century Fox at an estimated cost of five million dollars. Joan Collins, I hear, may get the co-starring role.

This will put the pair of them at the top of their profession. Not bad for two young escapades from harsh neglect.

Don't wait!

Lauder and Gilliat are more worried about the date of the General Election than most MPs.

They have been holding back their film *Left, Right and Centre*—a satire on a by-election—because they thought the General Election would provide good publicity for it.

I recommend them to get it out right away. A General Election could be even funnier—and it's free at that.

★ There were rumours that Columbia was toning down some of the more gruesome aspects of Tennessee Williams' play *Suddenly Last Summer* for the film version. I have bad news for you—it is not. —(London Express Service).

★ This is a glimpse of a session in *Advanced Woomanship* at the famous Yevill College of Elstree Studios for School for Scoundrels, a film based on the works of Stephen Potter. Ian Carmichael is the pupil, Barbara Roscoe is the instructor and Alastair Sim plays Mr Potter. There are, it seems, 362 plays and 348 gambits in *Woomanship*—providing a choice of 5,975 approaches for the skilled woo-man. Not even Casanova could have asked for more.

Thomas Wiseman's LIMELIGHT from Cannes

WHAT A NIGHT OUT!

WHY NO DUEL? ASKS ZSA ZSA

LIKE Niagara Falls and the Leaning Tower of Pisa, Zsa Zsa Gabor is a sight not to be missed. If you are interested in that sort of thing

in fact Zsa Zsa is something that no well-run world should be without. Not everyone's idea of femininity, she is definitely an acquired taste.

When I first met her here I had not acquired the taste. I found her sort of delicacy that only people with strong digestions can appreciate, and I felt sorry for her current escort, a nice American millionaire by the name of Hal Hayes, who was not so much escorting her as being towed along in her wake.

Zsa Zsa and her nice millionaire friend came here for a rest. Of course, Cannes at Film Festival time is not particularly restful. Nor for that matter is Zsa Zsa at any time.

I suspect nobody found her stay particularly recuperative. I know—I had a night out with Zsa Zsa, details of which I give herewith in the interests of science.

If none of this makes any sense it will be an indication of my accuracy as a reporter since the evening did not make any sense.

All fascinated

There were about eight of us as far as I remember. A French count; a Norwegian lady who is the niece of Trygve Lie, former UN Secretary-General; a French Government Minister; Yael Dayan, the 20-year-old daughter of General Dayan of Israel; John Mills the

proprietor of Les Ambassadeurs club in London; Hal Hayes, the nice millionaire (he was responsible for introducing the idea of growing trees in the living-room of his Californian home); and Zsa Zsa and me.

A varied collection of characters with only one thing in common. We were all, in varying degrees, fascinated by Zsa Zsa.

"Darling," she said, offering her cheek to me to be kissed, "I am so sorry I was rude; you must understand no woman can be polite while she is having her picture taken. There is too much at stake."

Somebody or other apologised for her having been rude. I forget who. I suspect it was me.

Impossible

Our host said we were to be joined at dinner by a group of his friends whom he pointed out at another table in the bar.

"Darling," said Zsa Zsa, "I won't have dinner with that blonde girl. It is quite impossible. I know all about her. Pignatari told me."

Our host said surely Zsa Zsa was not going to refuse to eat with every blonde that playboy Baby Pignatari had known. That would cut down her potential dining companions considerably. Besides, he had already invited them to join us.

"Uninvited them darling," said Zsa Zsa.

She turned to me. Her neck and shoulders were ablaze like a counter at Cartier's.

"You know," she said, "I am always being attacked, sneered at, made fun of. Because I am a cultured woman who can speak four languages. 'Because I am a success and I didn't come from a slum. Because I am elegant, because I have taste. I am the hardest working girl in the world and people make jokes about me. Bad jokes."

Flynn: Yes, I Would Play Grivas

By William Foster

ERROL Flynn is willing to play the part of Colonel Grivas, the Cypriot terrorist, if he is offered the part. That's what Flynn told me by long-distance telephone from Havana, Cuba, when he interrupted shooting of his present film to answer my call.

Hollywood producer Al Rosen is negotiating with Colonel Grivas to film his life story and he has either Frederic March or Errol Flynn in mind for the part.

"Me as Grivas?" queried he afraid of an uproar if he played Grivas? "Yes, I would certainly consider it. Grivas is a very exciting guy and someone ought to make a film of his life. Someone will make a film of him one day."

But he told me that as yet it was "just a rumour" that he had accepted the part.

"Rumours are always flying about me. When I was fighting beside Castro (during the Cuban revolution), I heard rumours I'd been shot and killed, but I'm still very much alive."

RANKLED

I got Flynn back on the subject of Grivas. I told him his Burma film still ranked in Britain.

Burma was a serious rebel girls to keep the military operation. Waa'n't action going.

TO GERMANY

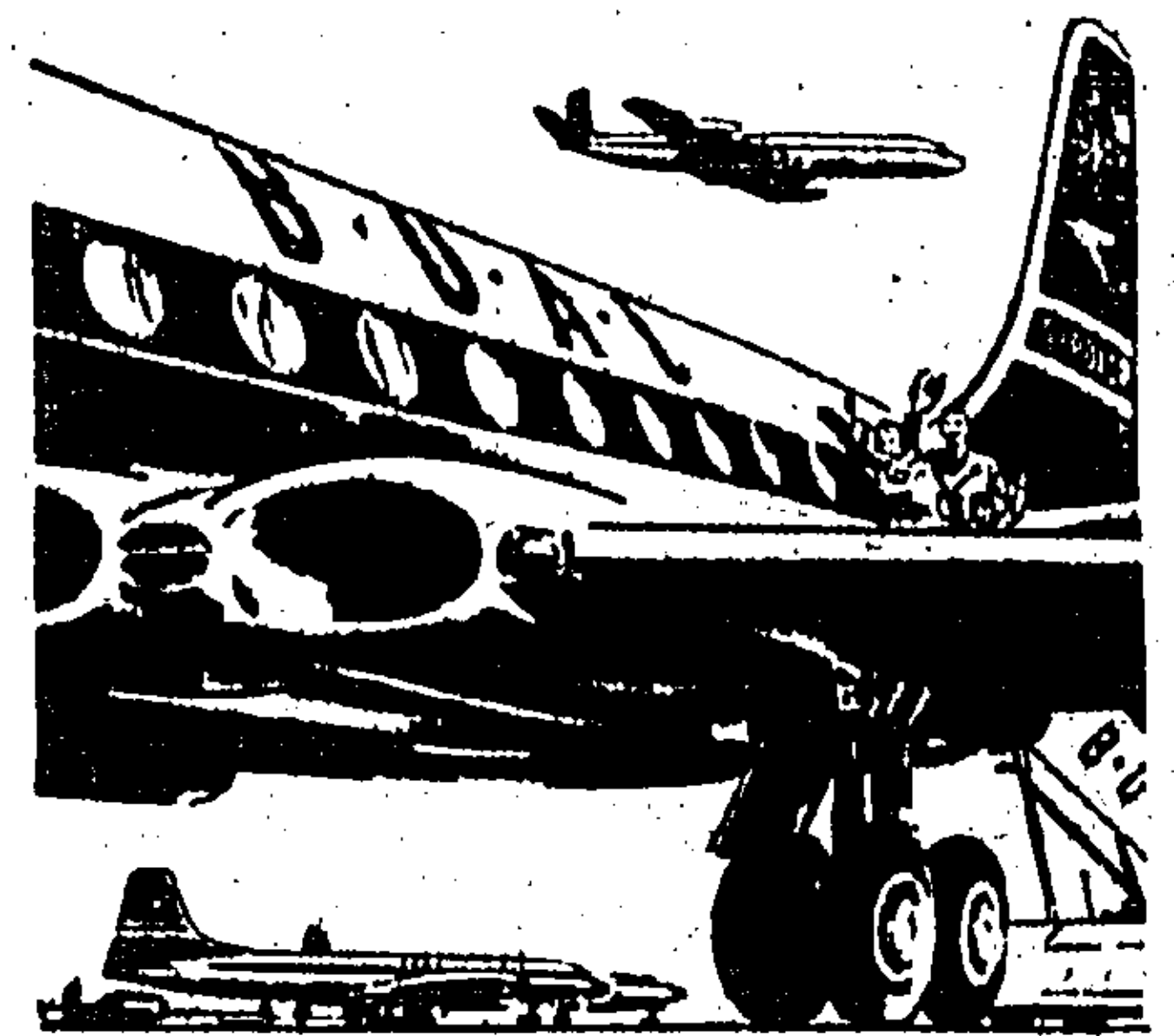
After the swashbuckling Mr Flynn has finished his film about the Cuban rebels he will go to Germany to make a film for a British company.

And after that? Flynn will "seriously consider" playing Colonel Grivas.

And one thing is certain. There will be plenty of rebel girls to keep the action going.

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Britain's Original Angry Young Man

by Simon Kavanagh

London. JOHN James Osborne has known fame for just three years. In that time, by pen and tongue, he has attacked the Monarchy, the Church, the Tories, the Upper Classes, the H-Bomb, the Lord Chamberlain, homosexuality and women.

This month, Britain's original Angry Young Man (he is 29) got a nasty shock.

Someone attacked HIM!

To say that iconoclast Osborne is shattered by the disastrous Press notices of his first incursion into the musical comedy sphere—two hours of bitterness-to-music called "The World of Paul Sweeney"—would be doing him an injustice. Raising his banner and trumpeting defiance, he has added another victim to his black-list: Britain's national newspapers.

"It was what I expected," he announced. "This was pre-meditated. There's no question of complaining. But not one daily newspaper critic has the intellectual equipment to assess my work or that of any other intelligent playwright."

★ ★ ★

All this, of course, is good Osborne. It is the stuff that "Look Back in Anger" (1950) was made of, and "The Entertainer" (1957). It is the stuff that has rocketed him in 30 months from "No Income, no Tax" and script earnings of £3,000 a week and red shirts, black ties and green suede shoes.

JACOBY on BRIDGE

IN a recent total point team of four match, South became declarer at five spades doubled at each able.

One South was lucky enough to play against a low heart opening and was able to hold his loss to one trick. At the other table West decided that a trump opening was in order and opened the four of spades.

South won in his own hand and played the queen of clubs whereupon West grabbed his ace and played the ace and five of spades. Now South had to go down two tricks so that the trump lead was worth 200 extra points to the defence.

I do not think much of either five-spade bid or the North could not expect their partners

NORTH 11			
♦ K 072			
♥ A X 9			
♠ 10 8 7 3 2			
WEST (D) EAST			
♠ A 5 4	♥ None		
♥ K J 8 3 2	♦ A J 0 8 6		
♠ 7 5 2	♣ A J 0 8 6		
♥ A 6	♦ K J 0 8 6		
SOUTH			
♦ Q J 10 8 3			
♥ A 10 7 4			
♠ Q 4 3			
♣ Q			
East and North vulnerable			
West North East South			
1♥ Double 4♥ 4♠			
Pass Pass 5♥ Pass			
Pass Pass Double Pass			
Pass Pass			
Opening lead—4♠			

to make five spades and I see little or no point in taking sure loss merely because you are afraid that your opponents can make game.

North was looking at the ace-king and nine of diamonds. Surely there were two tricks for him in that suit. Was it too much to hope to find another trick somewhere? Actually it was right there in the diamond suit.

♥-CARD Sense♦

Q—The bidding has been: North East South West 3♠ Pass Pass 4♠ Pass Pass 7♥ What do you do?

A—Pass. You did not think much of your partner's three-spade bid to start with and you certainly are not going to hunt four clubs. Why risk giving your opponents a game?

TODAY'S QUESTION

The bidding is the same as in the question just answered except that East has gone to four hearts after his partner's four-club bid. What do you do now?

Answer on Monday

In moments like this, it is difficult to equate John Osborne and his garishness, his slobbiness and his professional anger with what one critic has savoured at the dawn of contemporary British drama. The term is, of course, an exaggeration. But it serves to show that, on stage, at least, Osborne deserves to be taken seriously.

Defining his drama is a task that even Osborne finds difficult. His main roles have a noticeable sameness—Jimmy Porter in "Look Back in Anger", Archie Rice in "The Entertainer", and George Dillon in "Epitaph for George Dillon" are all, he admits, merely an extension of himself.

"I want people to see life through my mirror," he says. "To feel my image. Only if I make people angry will they care—and maybe start thinking."

But Osborne's real importance is that he has restored literature to an art rapidly becoming money-making, and that what he has to say reflects much of the frustration of his generation. After seeing "Look Back in Anger," a New York critic called it "the most vivid play of the decade."

Drama's "saviour" is a tall and loosely angular figure often to be found at the dim bars of Chelsea's publand; more often, perhaps, Jack-knifed in an armchair in his contemporary Chelsea home, or sprawling thoughtfully in the back of either his American Buick or Jaguar XK. Beneath short brown hair and slanted, sleepy eyes, the mouth twists a trifle cynically, showing large teeth and a lot of gum. But it smiles a lot. And the voice is soft.

Osborne is socialist, but he does not let his more inhibiting principles impede him. "Of course I enjoy money," he says. With his estimated £100,000 overall earnings—from royalties, film rights and newspaper articles—he employs today a secretary, a housekeeper, and a chauffeur, and has formed three companies: John Osborne Productions, Breakthrough Productions, and Woodfall Productions.

Success suits Osborne. He plays the impresario with a happy zest, worries secretly about the Inland Revenue man, although he says forcefully: "Most people have become too damned neurotic about income tax."

It was no surprise that John Osborne Productions last year sold "The Entertainer" to the West End. Osborne is ready at all times to air his views, and the Press is ready at all times to publish them—for their shock value. "I'm still the rudest four-letter word in the language," he says.

The Church—has repeatedly ducked every moral issue that has been thrown at its head. The Monarchy—"is the gold filling in a mouth full of decay. While the cross as a symbol represented values the crown simply represents a substitute for values."

It is, perhaps, not inaccurate to suggest that Osborne enjoys such splenic observations, rather than feels them.

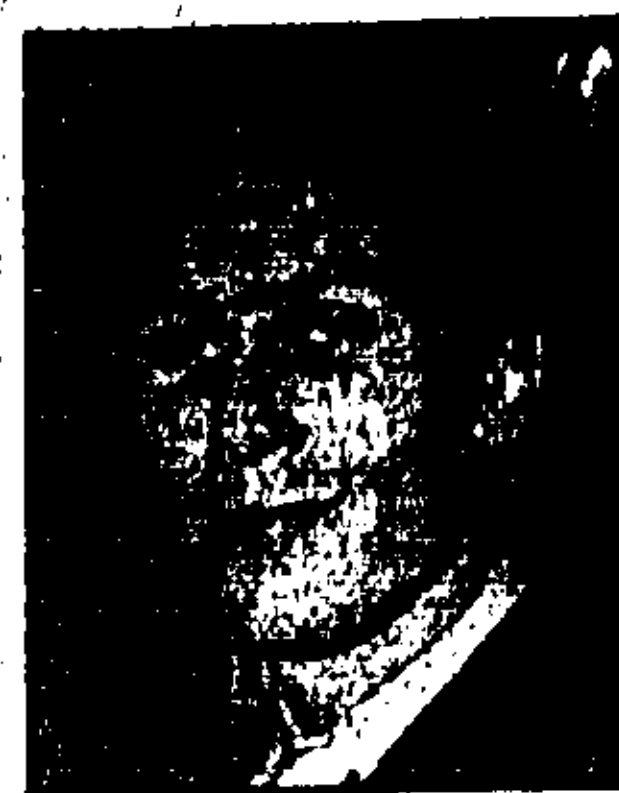
★ ★ ★

John James Osborne gave his first angry bawl at Fulham, in London, on December 12, 1929. His only audience then was his father, a commercial artist (who died when John was an adolescent), his tall, bespectacled mother, barmaid-daughter of a West End publican—and possibly a nurse or two.

The boy's early years were not happy ones. His father was an incurable asthmatic. His young sister died early of meningitis. Osborne himself ran a gamut of sickness.

At the £60-a-term Belmont College, in Devon, Osborne was "excellent" at English, according to his 1943 report. In fact, his headmaster's comment ran: "His application is highly commendable." But, by 1944, it had sunk to: "He must work more steadily." And, in 1945, to: "Although he worked well, in all other things he has disappointed."

It was at this low point that Osborne was slapped by his



John James Osborne

exasperated headmaster, swiftly retaliated, and was out looking for work. Osborne's first job was as office-boy to a publishing firm. Then a friend tipped him about a post with a touring stage company. Nothing romantic—just keeping the 20 children in the east in order and at their homework. However, he graduated after a year to assistant stage manager and, after that, to actor. In the role of actor-manager, he drifted to several stage companies and appeared at the Royal Court Theatre.

★ ★ ★

Osborne wrote his first play when he was living in Huddersfield. It was called "Personal Enemy," and was produced at the Opera House, Harrogate. But it made no lasting impression.

Then he wrote "Look Back in Anger."

It was George Devine, the new energetic director of the English Stage Company (it runs London's Royal Court Theatre) who first read "Look Back in Anger." He had advertised for a play to open his new season with a bang and there, among the many scripts that had arrived in the first post, was his answer.

Basically, the play was a tangle of violent emotions. It had no conventional plot; it had little physical action; it setting was the dismal garret flat. But the characters—a sneering, lower-middle-class intellectual and his forlorn, upper-middle-class wife—were electrically realistic.

Devine read the play at a sitting, excitedly showed it to a friend, and went in search of the author. This entitled driving to Chislewick, and being rowed in a leading dinghy over the Thames to a dilapidated houseboat.

But, despite the excitement, "Look Back in Anger" seemed at first as if it wouldn't look back on success. The daily paper reviews were half-hearted and the bookings thin. It was left to Kenneth Tynan, one of Britain's foremost dramatic critics, to rescue it in the Sunday "Observer."

★ ★ ★

If "Look Back" then became a giant success in London, it had an ever greater impact on New York. The critics were unanimous; the resultant audience was pocketing over £1,000 a week. When Osborne's second effort, "The Entertainer," opened in London with Laurence Olivier playing the leading role, the theatre was "fully-booked" for weeks ahead.

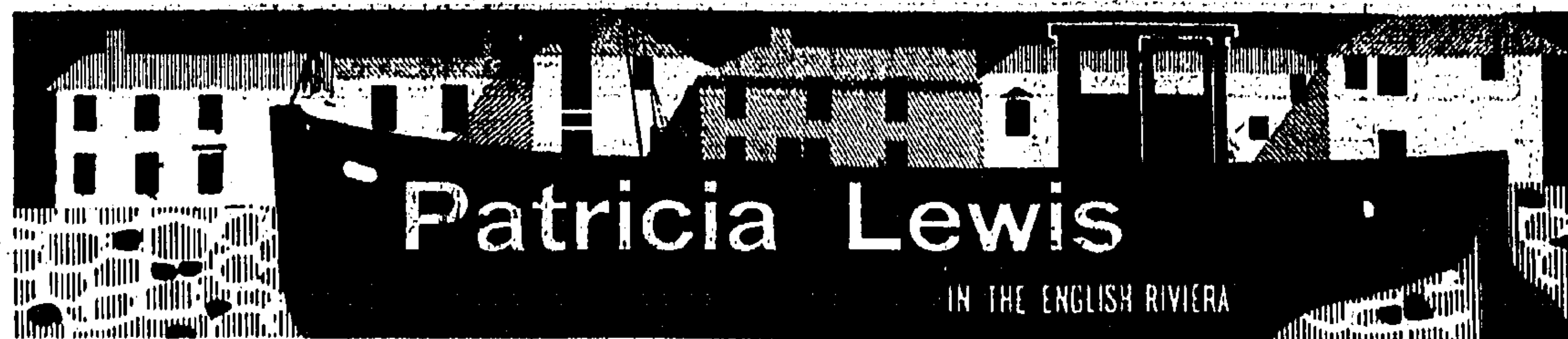
Osborne has, in all three of his better-known plays, lunged bitterly at the British Establishment, that anonymous but omnipotent force of society which rules 50 million Britons—the "They" of former generations. His heroes are rebellious prisoners of the Establishment but, in the end, always frustrated.

Does this still apply to the playwright, who is, after all, the model Osborne, 1959 Melbourn Version, and uncomfortable. "One changes, of course, all the time," he says. "But (the Establishment) doesn't spit in my face now. As for accepting my, I don't know."

Since his angrier, gay, Osborne has travelled widely ("New York is the only city for a writer now"), following his biggest success, "Look Back in Anger," which has been staged in almost every European language.

He has also divorced his first wife, in 1957 ("I imagine I was pretty good hell to be married to") and, also in 1957, married again, this time to the Royal Court's leading lady, blonde Mary Ure.

He has ventured into filmmaking, with "Look Back" which was a success, and this month, into musical-comedy, which was a disaster. But Osborne survives on disaster. Perhaps he had become too mellow. Expect him back soon with a new crop of films—and more theatrical history.



Patricia Lewis

IN THE ENGLISH RIVIERA

Why do people go abroad when there's a place like this?

St Mawes, Cornwall. I CAME to this Riviera (Cornish) to see how nearly it approximated the other Riviera (French). I found clear skies. Blue seas. Fishing villages as pretty as St Tropez or Villefranche. A countryside cushioned with blossom. And a welcome warm as a local pasty.

There's the climate (they've had a better winter here than in the South of France). There's the food (I've had excellent cooking).

But there are also the curious old-fashioned laws that treat every holidaymaker as a potential delinquent. For example, meals are at a set time (due to the Catering and Wages Act). And, of course, drinks are at set times (due to the Licensing laws).

St Mawes was originally described to me as another St Tropez. "Go there," advised the Earl of Kimberley, "it could be a paradise."

Refusing to be prejudiced because Lord Kimberley owns half of Falmouth across the river, I arrived at St Mawes via the overnight express, the local train, the ferry, and the taxi.

The village was all the town-sited traveller could hope for. Boats a-bobbing, beaches a-basking, whitewashed houses huddled round the harbour walls, wooded areas across the water, and a wonderful character in waders and gold earrings known as Peter the Viking boatman.

Peter may be Prince of the Port, but the king of this little community was an American from Florida called P. Harley Moseley.

The big take-over

A small, voluble man with eyes as bright as brown buttons, Mr Moseley "discovered" St Mawes when he was honeymooning in Helford in 1946. Later that year he bought one

of his two hotels and—moving in with a speed that dazzled the natives—he soon had control of the second, as well as 18 odd houses which he used as annexes.

With a touch of wry humour the inhabitants now refer to their village as "St Moseley."

Sailing at its finest

Dining with P. Harley, I discussed this question of the two Rivieras—their physical similarities and their essential differences.

"I don't think there's anywhere on the French or Italian Rivieras more beautiful than St Mawes," said Mr Moseley.

"And the sailing here is probably the finest in the world. My aim is to reproduce the Continental atmosphere and I think I succeed..."

"Of course, I know how attractive it looks to see yachts moored alongside the quay in St Tropez—but we have an 18th, tide here and they'd look pretty silly when it went out if they did that."

BOOKED UP

"There is a lack of pavement here—there are no little cafes you can sit at and watch the world go by—and I have to admit there's nothing happening at night."

Yet the tourist trade is booming in Cornwall. The hotels everywhere are booked solidly throughout the summer and Mr Moseley is even building up his winter clientele with the gimmick of not charging guests for any day there's fog or an inch of snow.

Shark cash booms

The great, growing attraction of the season now is shark fishing, led locally by young, ruddy-faced Frank Vinnicombe, owner of three fish shops in Falmouth.

"There's nothing new about sharks for me," he said over a German beer. "They've been all my life. We used to catch 'em off account of they'd steal the bait off our lines. But this past six years we made it a business and charged £3 a rod for them that wants to come out with us."

How big do they run?

"Well now, I do remember catching a basking whale, well over three tons and was 31ft, long—that there shark fought us for 11 hours or thereabouts. But mostly they're about 8ft."

"Course you get some folks who want to have a go and win these 'ere cups and then we really have to go looking way out in the Gulf Stream."

"It's a life-long job you see—my old gent did it before me—



PATRICIA LEWIS HOLIDAY REPORTER

this thing of knowing 'where's them there sharks will be."

A blonde called Peter

Apart from sharks, pikes, and dotted cream, Cornwall is famous for its artists' colonies. Portrait painter Molly Forester-Walker has a studio in St Mawes, and round the point marine artist Charles Pears lived a converted lighthouse until his death last year.

His widow, a handsome pipe-smoking blonde in bell-bottoms and yachting cap called "Peter," gives sailing lessons. She talked to me in the attic-studio while a big, friendly dog lolloped around between the piles of still unframed canvases.

"I met my husband through our mutual love of the sea," she said. "His boat was called the Wanderer, and mine—you can see it there through the window—was the Junonia."

"I haven't sailed much since his death—but one of these mornings I think I'll just up-moored and go across the Channel. I used to sail my cat's over there for a week's cruise. I'll probably start again now the dog's got his sea legs."

The artists keep coming

Over at St Ives, behind her studio's blue-painted doors, sculptress Barbara Hepworth is

getting ready for her autumn exhibition in New York. She told me that despite over-increasing commercialism the artists' colony still flourishes in the town.

"The French Riviera? No. I wouldn't say it's like that. But parts of Cornwall remind me very much of the Greek islands of the Aegean."

Perhaps that's the reason so many solid city-citizens seem to have given up all to settle in this part of the world.

Over at Lamorna Cove I met Dennis Lavy, one-time successful electrical engineer, who suddenly threw up his job and fulfilled a life's ambition by coming to Cornwall to paint.

"It seemed that the more senior I became the more uninteresting was the work," he said as his wife poured tea in their rocky garden.

"So I finally made the decision and brought the family down here. You can't make any money painting, but I just get by. I've never been happier."

For simple pleasures

But that was yesterday, when the sun was shining. Today the land, sky, and sea has blended into a drift of grey mist. The Sicilian waiter, shutting the windows against the threatening rain, is muttering:

"I rung up Cornwall's most famous resident, novelist Daphne Du Maurier at her house on the rocks, 'Menability', to see what she thought of it all."

She chuckled. "Well here I don't think the term Riviera has anything to do with the sun—I think it has to do with the moisture."

"We certainly have a softer climate than the rest of England, but it's wrong to imagine people stripped off and bronzing themselves all over the place. A West Country holiday appeals to the sort of person who likes the simple things like walking and sailing without bothering about the weather."

No, I'm afraid they'll never make a gay Mediterranean - t y p e Riviera out of Cornwall. But that is an attraction in itself—and why not?

FOUR D. JONES . . .



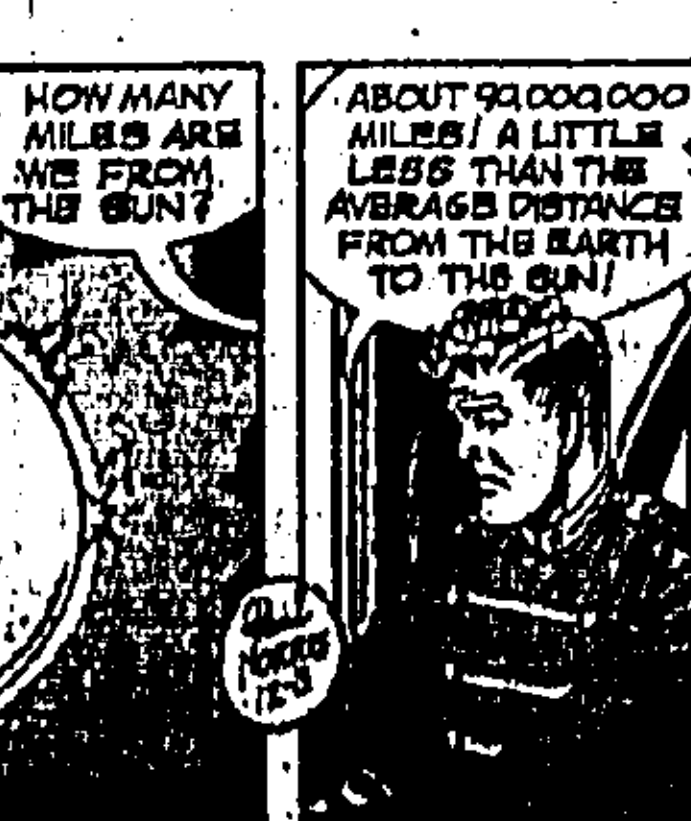
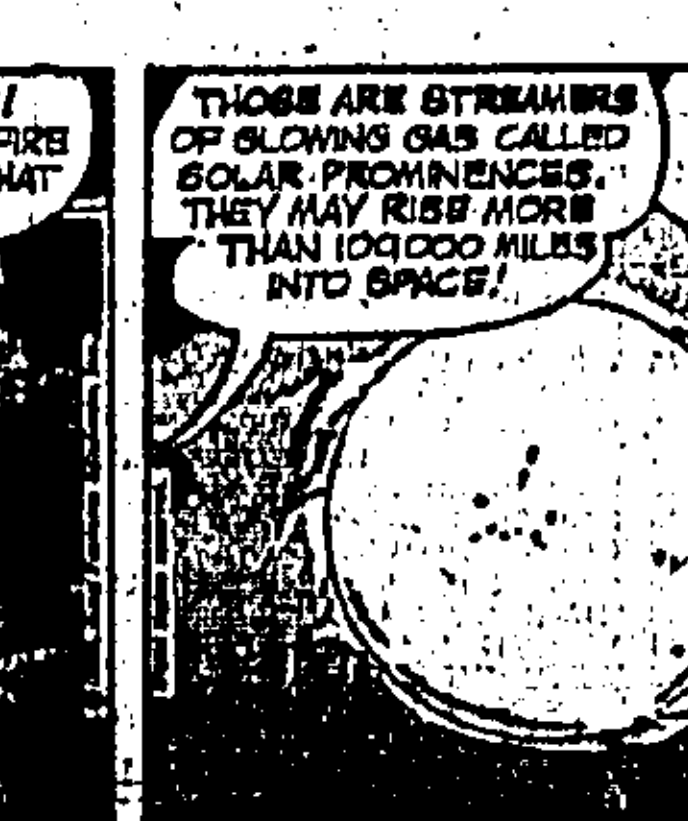
by MADDOCKS

FERD'NAND

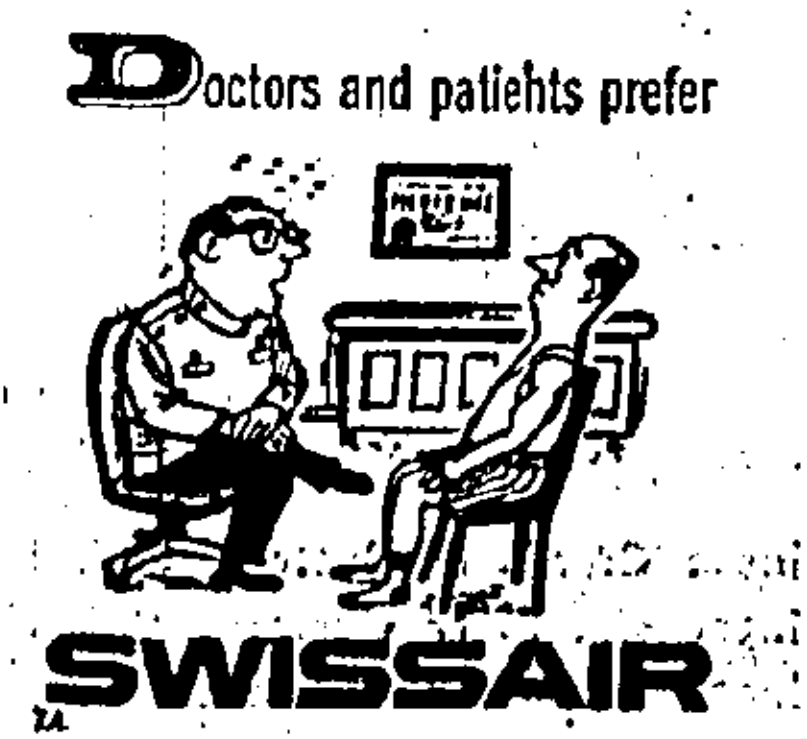


By Mik

BRICK BRADFORD



By Paul Norris



A little bit —just a little bit...

BY CUMMINGS



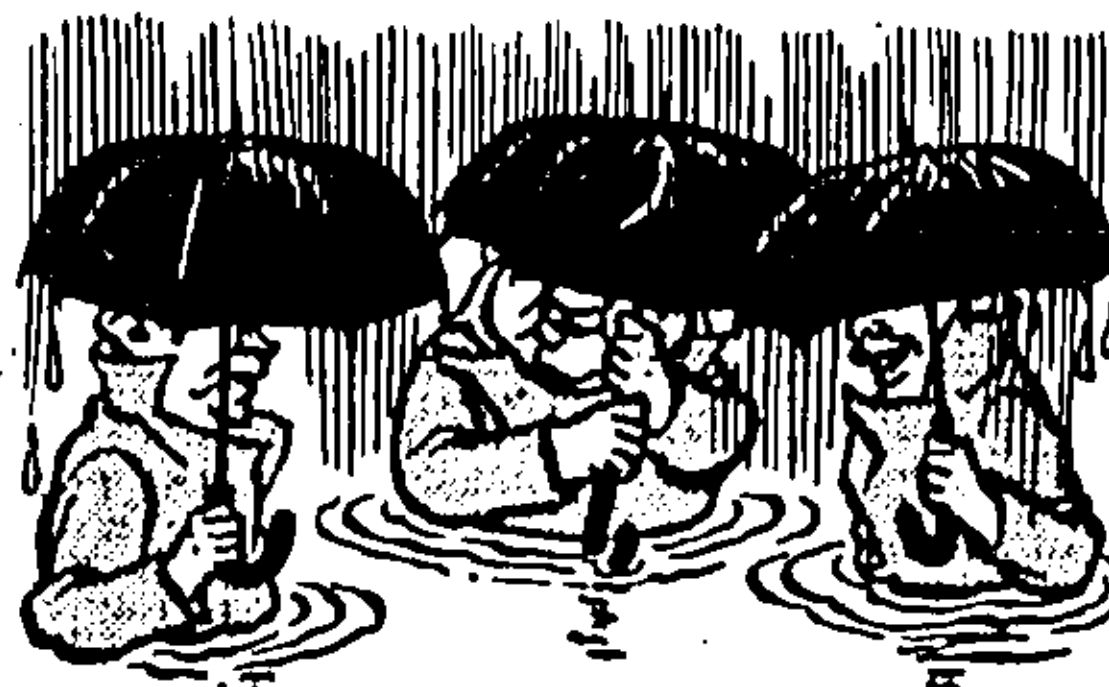
"Only a drop of strontium 90!
Plenty of time to reach agreement!"



"Only a little shower of strontium
90 - plenty of time..."



"Just a passing cloudburst
— plenty of time..."



"Don't flap, it's not a
flood—plenty of time!"

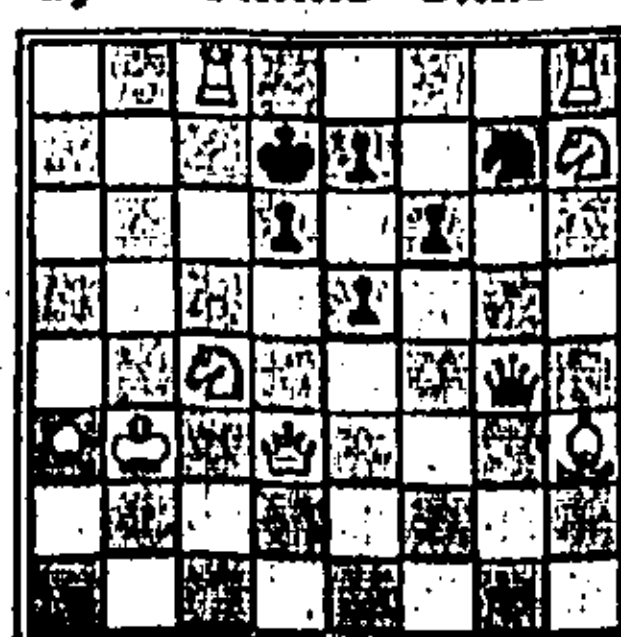


"No one's drowned yet
— plenty of time..."

Cummings
— London Express Service.

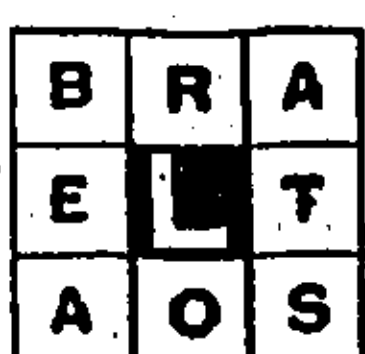
CHESS

by LEONARD BARDEN



Here is a problem by J. Zaido (D.C.F., 1955). White to play and mate in two moves.
Solution: No. 5617: 1 QxP ch. KxQ. 2 R-R5 ch. K-Kt1. 3 R-Kt6, forcing mate.
— London Express Service.

TARGET



How many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the left? In making the words, you may use the letters in any order, but you must use each letter at least once. Words of four letters or more are acceptable. Solutions: BRA, REL, TAO, S, etc.

TAKE THIS ONE FACT:

41 BRITISH BRIDES

IN EVERY 1,000 ARE UNDER 18

What this means in terms of love and tears has been investigated

by MERRICK WINN

OUTSIDE the kids played around the parked cars, and it was seven o'clock in the evening, but inside, where the girl fought, the longing and the tears were timeless.

The girl was small, eager, 17. She pleaded again: "But we love each other, can't you see? We love each other."

And the mother said: "You're too young, you'll only regret it. Wait a while." And the father said: "Your mother's right, dear, marriage is a serious step; you're just a child; you should see a bit more."

Then they asked me what I thought, investigating teenage marriages, and I said I knew only what the experts said.

But they did not trust the experts and I did not blame them because it is ordinary people who do the marrying and, anyway, the experts are sometimes wrong.

So the battle went on until the kids stopped playing and the trains stopped echoing over the arches and it was twenty past one in the morning.

The girl, beaten at last, said: "I hate you" and meant it and went up to bed. She was asleep in ten minutes, whacked.

Downstairs the man and the woman were lonelier than ever in their lives before, and sadder, but were sure they were right. Seventeen! What could she know about loving and marrying?

But were they right? The girl will get over it, wait a year or two, then marrying this boy or another one, probably happily. But will she be better off for waiting?

Grey look

This is a hard question, as more and more British parents are finding now, with the biggest increase in teenage marrying since statistics began a century ago.

The last published figures, for 1957, show there were 349,903

marriages in that year and more than a third of the first-time brides were under 21. And 41 of every 1,000 were under 18.

Last year and this year the figures will almost certainly be progressively higher and, if more parents were willing, would be higher still, getting towards the trend in America where one 17-year-old girl in eight, and one 16-year-old in four, are married.

Parents

But British parents are not so willing and they may be right, or they may be wrong, but it is hard to blame them. If young white weddings too of a have a grey look.

The Registrar-General predicts that if present divorce trends continue marriages will break up in the next 20 years for one bride in four who marries aged 18-19; one in 10 who marries 19-22; one in 16 who marries aged 23-27.

Why is the risk so great? The answer is undoubtedly right—give three main reasons: emotional immaturity; marrying to get away from bad homes; forced marrying because of pregnancy.

In 1957 there were 56,203 babies born within eight months

of their parents' marriages, which means one bride in six was pregnant when married. Among brides under 21 the proportion was nearer one in four.

This does not mean all were forced marriages; many certainly were not. I came across plenty of couples who married because they "had to," but loved each other all the same.

Not all these babies were accidental, anyway. For instance, I called at a pleasant house in Ealing, London, and had tea and a hard home-made cake with Mrs. Mary H., aged 18, who married in 1957 and has a daughter aged two.

Mrs. Mary said: "Of course you can publish our name, we're proud, not ashamed." But I had better not. What happened was this:—She met her husband at school when both were 13 and they decided they were in love at 16 and ready to marry at 18. Both lots of parents said emphatically No.

Said Mary: "So we started a baby deliberately, then told our parents. After three days, blue murder they said we could marry and we've been happy ever since."

So have the parents. I met both lots and they said, as parents almost always do, afterwards, when the first baby comes, that "if a young couple really know their own minds,

it's a pity to stand in their way."

The deliberate baby, to force permission to marry, is not common, but not uncommon; it happens most often when the boy is going to be called up and the girl fears losing him.

But how explain the rest of the 56,000 invisible and usually unbidden guests at the weddings of 1957, with probably even more last year and this year?

The doctor

I went to an eminent doctor, at a London teaching hospital, and as we wandered around the maternity wards, wondering at the number of teenage mothers, he said:—

"Look here—this will go on, just as long as we frown on young marriage, or making it economically difficult, while at the same time putting an impossible sexual burden on young people."

He patted a teen-ager, brown with no lines at all, and said, passing on: "We preach continence as harmless, even beneficial, and that sublimation needs only a tennis racket or running shoes and will power. This is dishonest nonsense. Continence is impossible for many people, undesirable for most. Direct sublimation of the

The Euthanasia Society, has campaigned for legislation to make mercy killing lawful. This would be a most dangerous move, in my opinion.

The current system which leaves the issue to the private responsibility of the doctor may be a typical British compromise. But it avoids the position whereby the patient could demand mercy killing as a legal right.

The average family doctor is not long in practice before he realises that over the years his most valuable contribution to society is not the spectacular saving of life but the relief of suffering.

He learns too that in the present state of his art some of the worst forms of suffering can only be relieved by death.

—(London Express Service).

The Choice

—to relieve suffering or to prolong life?

by CHAPMAN PINCHER

OF the many dilemmas of which the family doctor faces almost daily the most difficult to resolve is the question of whether to prolong life and thereby prolong pain or to shorten life—and thereby end point-less suffering.

A statement by Dr Maurice Millard, of Leicester, that he had released a woman from further inevitable agony by giving a lethal drug has spotlighted this question.

But scores—I would say hundreds—of British doctors are regularly resolving the problem in the same way. In the case of incurable, agonising disease compassion takes precedence over the prolongation of life for life's sake.

Any doctor of good intent who takes this irrevocable step lays himself open to possible prosecution on the ground of murder.

For in the eyes of the law to dock a minute off a person's natural life-span by a deliberate act is homicide.

Conscience

What guides the compassionate doctor in these distressing circumstances? The answer is that he has little more to rely on than his own conscience, backed by a hatred of unnecessary suffering which develops through years of intimate human contact.

The General Medical Council, the legal professional body which governs his conduct to such a degree that it can remove his means of livelihood, gives him no official guidance.

It may refer him to the Hippocratic Oath—the hangover

from Ancient Greece which binds him never to administer a poison.

But there is nothing legal about this oath, much of which is now meaningless, and many doctors never go through the motions of swearing it.

The British Medical Association, the doctors' professional body which gives guidance on general ethics, is likewise mute on mercy killing. No specific policy has been laid down by the Association beyond the statement that it has committed its members to the Declaration of Geneva.

This statement which resulted from the Belsen and Auschwitz atrocities by German doctors reminds all medical men that their prime duty is the preservation of life.

The merits

Yet at the same time it is accepted, even by some Roman Catholic doctors, that it is permissible to give treatment to alleviate suffering though this is likely to shorten life.

By how much may a doctor shorten life? By a day, a month, or five years?

Only the doctor's conscience can tell him and he has to judge each case on its merits.

A doctor may also legitimately avoid prolonging life by failing to take certain action, providing this does not amount to negligence. Thus he can let an incurable patient die by withholding a drug which might keep him for a short time in a state of mediated survival.

He is facing this choice more and more as new methods of achieving medicated survival become the patient's right under the Welfare State.

In the case of the patient who is dying slowly but peacefully most doctors let nature take its course.

The late Lord Horder once told me how when called in to see an old man who was taking days to die but was passing away quietly and without pain, he was taken aside by one of the relatives.

"This agony cannot go on, doctor," the relative said.

"Whose agony?" said Horder.

—(London Express Service).

• BY THE WAY

By Beachcomber

WHAT'S called a timely warning has been uttered. The simple-minded are told that not every man with one of those tomfool little bowlers and a tightly-rolled umbrella is what he seems to be.

The warning might have added that suspicion should ripen if he calls himself an Austrian baron and says he has come to read the gameter or test the telephone.

Was it the nospaca?

An alert ornithologist has been thrown into epistolary frenzy by a cuckoo which seemed to be crying "hoo-koo." Either the bird could not pronounce the letter "c," or else it was a hoopoe, pretending to be a cuckoo. Of course, no hoopoe cries "hoopoe" on purpose, so it may have been a cuckoo playing the fool. There is a third explanation. The South American nospaca, when disturbed, cries "hoo-hoo."

Prognose: The cuckoo's call is much more like "hoo-koo" than "cuckoo."

Myself: Now tell us about the cockney cuckoos who cry "too-coo," and in wet weather utter the single note "coo."

All the fun of the fair

MR D. B. WYNDHAM

He was not arguing for promiscuity. He was arguing that if we want to go on insisting on the old morality we have to condone, and encourage, earlier marriage.

The fight

While we go on trying to have it both ways the teenagers will go on rejecting parental warnings, sometimes possibly wisely. For they may save themselves rather more often than they ruin themselves.

They see it this way: they earn the money, many of them, the girls can work, they have hire-purchase and birth-control. And they are ready for marriage, biologically, and very often emotionally.

So this has to be faced: teenagers are going to go on marrying more and more and most parents can only try to stop them—and fail.

A London marriage guidance counsellor told me: "Parents fight, then give up, because they hate fighting their own children."

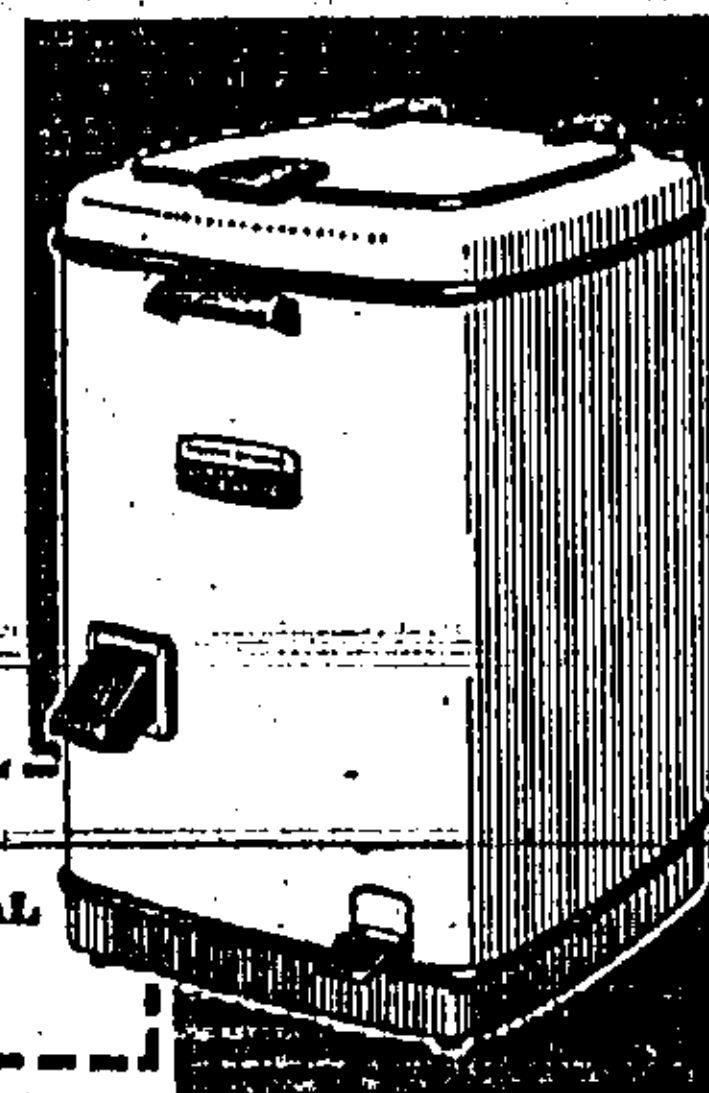
All right. Some parents fight rightly but some fight wrongly, and needlessly—and tomorrow the teenagers themselves will tell you why.

FOR MODERN WIVES
IN MODERN
TIMES.....

MORPHY-RICHARDS

'ASTRAL' SPIN-DRYER

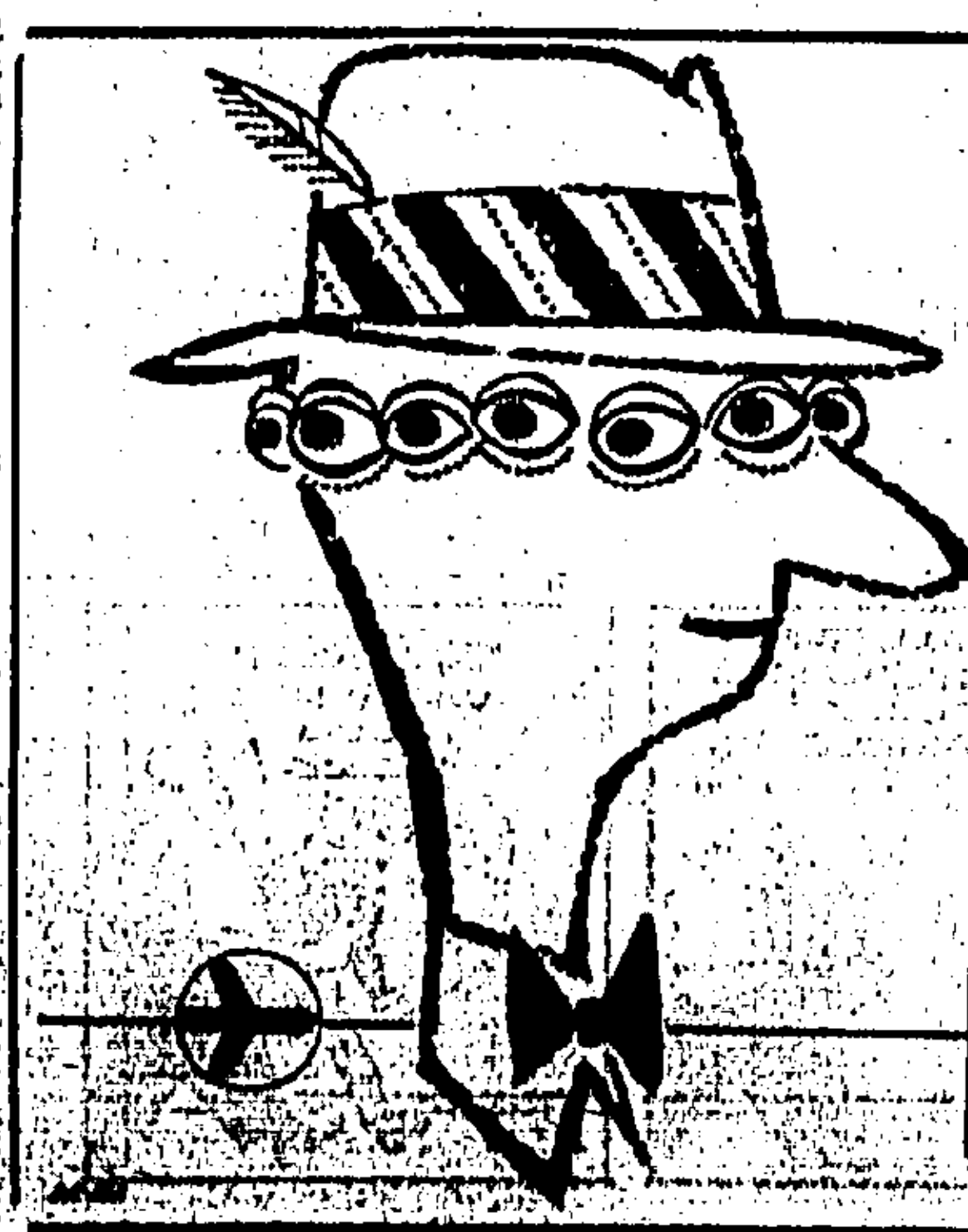
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Love All AMONG THE Mixed Doubles



YOLA RAMIREZ

TWO OF BRITAIN'S TOP TENNIS MEN FIND ROMANCE ON THE COURTS

From PAUL TANFIELD

Lugano. BILLY KNIGHT, Britain's No. 3 tennis star, faced me across the restaurant table and said dreamily: "Only 17 minutes to Yola."

"I beg your pardon," I said, and then Billy explained: "To Yola . . . to the time when I see Yola Ramirez again."

The 24-year-old dark-eyed Mexican beauty, a seeded player in world tennis, was on her way to join him.

Not far away from where we sat was Michael Davies, Britain's No. 1 tennis hope, equally starry-eyed. He had been discussing the future in romantic terms with fair-haired Mae Budgar, a slim 19-year-old German girl rated highly on the international tennis circuit. So it's a romantic mixed doubles in Switzerland at Lugano's lovely, sun-kissed Lido Tennis Club in the heart of the mountains.

Terribly In Love

As the scent of exotic plants and green pine trees swept over this summer paradise by the side of the shimmering blue lake, Yola stopped from the courts and said: "I am terribly in love with Billy and I believe he is with me. I hope we shall be married."

She tucked her tennis racket under her arm and explained: "We are not yet engaged, but we are talking about it seriously."

"You see, we have known each other for several years going around the world, as we both do, to the big tennis tournaments. And we really fell in love six years ago."

In the meantime they have teamed up in tennis for the big international championships culminating at Wimbledon.

I telephoned Billy's father, Mr. A. D. Knight, a Northampton businessman, with the news. "It's really no news to me," he said. "I have known about it for some time. Billy told me in letters and cables about his intention of becoming engaged."

"Both his mother and I are very happy and are looking forward to the day when he brings Yola home."

Mr. Knight added: "Billy's mother and I played badminton and tennis together for two years before we got engaged."

A Hint

Michael Davies has been spending all his time off court with pretty Mae Budgar.

"We met two years ago and have been thinking of getting engaged," he said.

Love at first sight? "Well, I don't know about that," he said. "But you can hint that we shall be announcing our engagement soon."

So it's a real love match in the sun.



Billy Knight, 23, Britain's No. 3. Michael Davies and Germany's Ilse Buding.

UNDEFEATED TEAMS HOLD SPOTLIGHT AS BOWLS LEAGUE ENTERS THIRD WEEK

As the lawn bowls league season enters its third week this afternoon, main interest will be focussed on the hitherto undefeated teams in the various divisions.

In the first division, champions Recrio "A" with already two straight victories to their credit will command the spotlight when they take on Talkoo Club at King's Park.

By ROBERT TAY

This match was originally scheduled to be played at Talkoo, but because of the still unplayable condition of the Talkoo green, the dockmen are compelled to play an away game instead.

The champions, with their well-balanced team and the advantage of playing on a home green, will undoubtedly start as favourites for a 4-1 or 5-0 victory, but Talkoo on their form in their last match are fully capable of extending their hosts.

Against Craigengower last Sunday, they put up a grand fight, losing by 4-1 but by only four shots on the aggregate. Skip Bob Marshall had the bad luck to turn in an opposing shot for a single after lying one shot himself on the 20th head of his game against George Souza's four when the score stood at 15-16 against him. The CCC four just managed to edge out their opponents by 18-15 with another single on the last head.

A well-merited 23-17 win by I. Bulloch, J. McArthur, J. B. Baxter and C. McLennan over the Craigengower four of P. R. Ingh, F. Lee, G. Hong, Choy and S. L. Leonard put Talkoo within reach of an overall victory, but W. B. Brown's four on the third rink were unlucky to be robbed off a six by C. C. McArthur in the 10th head. A resounding shot by Ma angled off towards the jack for the shot. Despite this setback, Brown's four played off his last head with a three-shot deficit in the aggregate but had to concede a single to lose by 17-27 and four shots on the aggregate.

Close Game. Considering that Recrio "A" beat Craigengower by a margin of only four shots a couple of weeks ago, it looks as if a close game is in store for them this afternoon. Talkoo's four skipped by R. B. Marshall and C. McLennan are capable of playing top bowls, but their third rink seems to be slightly handicapped by the inability of No. 3 B. Douglass and W. B. Brown to produce yet their usual form.

The next best match of the afternoon will see unbeaten Kowloon Dock Club pitted against Kowloon Bowling Green Club at Hung Hom. The dock players have done very well so far, beating IRC "B" 4-1 and Kowloon Club 4-1. But their first serious opposition this afternoon. The Bowling Club suffered a surprising 3-2 defeat at the hands of Kowloon Cricket Club last week, when W. Williamson's four, seemingly the strongest KBCG side, went down by the overwhelming margin of 30-10 to C. W. Lam, V. Ribeiro, O. R. Sadick and F. R. Kernan.

On paper, the Bowling Green Club appear to be a much stronger team than the dock, but as always are an unpredictable side where form is concerned. Kowloon Dock are an extremely hard team to beat on their own green as simply demonstrated last year, and this match will probably be no exception. A close game with a 4-1 score either way is indicated.

The third unbeaten team in the first division, IRC "A" will have a fairly easy opposition this afternoon in their home match against the newly promoted Filipino Club. The Filipino bowlers are a keen lot and may improve as the league gets older, but as yet lack the necessary experience.

Craigengower Cricket Club will be at home to a weakened KCC twelve, who will be without W. Hong Sing, Teddy Fincher is taking over as No. 8 to M. J. Divacca. The Valley Club looks good for at least four points in this match, their first point depending on the form of E. E. Bial, F. Lee, G. Hong

Choy and S. Leonard. Except for Ragi, this rink have been playing far below form in their last two games.

Recrio "B", being the more experienced team, will probably enjoy a slight edge over the youthful IRC "B" in the last first division game of the afternoon.

Henry Longhurst On Golf GIFTED AMATEUR

In the present conforming society when several million citizens may at any one moment be glued to the same commercial on the telly, the company of a non-conformist is always to be relished.

One such is, and has always been, Tom Simpson, best known for his work as a golf architect though in fact a connoisseur of life in general. The other day in a letter to a mutual friend he was regretting the fact that he would not see his obituary, as penned by your correspondent.

Knowing how strongly it would appeal to that love of the unconventional which has made him the bone of so many golf club committees in his 50 years of designing golf courses, I suggested republishing the obituary, so to speak, in advance. "De mortuis," it is said, "nil nisi bonum."

In the present instance I have the victim's cheerful invitation to write anything I—well please, and a guaranteed immunity from writs.

Enviably. In 82 years Tom Simpson has touched life at an enviable number of points and I have always attributed to his fact his refusal to produce for golfing clients anything which he himself deemed humdrum, however much they might desire it—as they often did.

Indeed, I dare say that golf clubs in Britain have spent more money in undoing his work than that of all the other architects put together.

The "grooved-awing" golfer of today abhors the element of luck and anything in the shape of an intelligence test. Tom Simpson with the utmost relish gave them both.

His life has been one of unrelenting hostility towards government by committees in any shape or form and of ceaseless endeavour to get "one up" on them.

His first move when invited to construct or alter a course was to win the first hole by turning up in a Rolls-Royce. It thus became tacitly understood from the start that if they did not like this result, he on his labours, they could do the other thing. This occurred at Sandringham in connection with the New course on which he set a particularly fierce examination in the powerful player.

They include among my personal acquaintance, Sir and Lady de la Roche, and the Royal and the Belgian, in Elre those two magnificent courses, Ballybunion and Ballynary, and Marlborough, surely the finest inland course in France, where I once had the pleasure of hearing him say rather stily "Where's the first tee here?" at a golfing "The same place that you put it in 25 years ago." Anyone with such

a coterie of courses to his credit—and there are of course many more than those I have quoted—deserves to be heard with respect, if not always with agreement.

Among Mr. Simpson's views are, for instance, that the Old Course at St. Andrews stands out incomparably from all others, and that the 13th is the best single hole in golf.

One Of His Maxims. He claims that in 50 years he has never set a bunker to catch a bad shot—which, on a well designed course, should create its own punishment—but only to catch the not-quite-good-enough shot of the good player. On one Scottish course he found 3,300 bunkers. He left it with 65.

"No course can be truly great without an out-of-bounds," is another of his maxims. "Then I take it you regard Hoylake as the best in England?" I remember saying, "Without any doubt, whatever was the reply."

That order—Lophook only 6,000-odd yards and 70 broken only once in 35 years.

Would he like to go back to Ye Olde Golf and the gutter? "Certainly not. I would never have allowed the rubber-cored ball in the first place—but not one person in 55 who plays today would want to play with a gutter. What would he like to do then?" "Adopt the American ball. Ban the wedge. And halve the number of clubs."

Some of Tom Simpson's views may sound reactionary to younger golfers, who never knew the more diversified art of golf in the days when clubs were known by names instead of numbers, but they are those of an artist in life as well as in golf.

A Painter. He has published a most suitable book on contemporary etchings, is a painter of no mean talent, and was for some time art critic of the Saturday Review, whose editor employed him "not because he wrote with knowledge and conviction."

He has collected wines, walking sticks, Persian rugs, eighteenth century furniture, and cigars, of which, at a conservative estimate he has smoked 45,000, but perhaps his most unexpected talent has been in making needlework pictures of golf holes in petti-cola.

I saw only the other day a picture he had done of the 8th hole at Cruden Bay, 600 yds. to the square hole, and ten or a dozen shades of wood blended together to portray the heather and bracken. It was quite wonderful.

Taken by and large, Tom Simpson has been one of those lucky few who never really "turned pro." He remains the gifted amateur. It occurs to me that we could do with more of them today.

FAMOUS SPORTS STARS I HAVE MET

Harry Altham—The New MCC President

By ARCHIE QUICK

Way back in 1926 I saw Harry Altham and Arthur Gilligan captaining the neighbouring cricket counties of Hampshire and Sussex at Portsmouth.

Altham of Repton, had slipped Oxford University, played for his native Surrey and moved on to Hampshire when he became a master at Winchester. Gilligan had led Cambridge University, and, after rejecting his native Surrey, became a Sussex tradition.

Mr. Gilligan is now President of the English Golf Union—a single handicap player still at the age of 85—and Mr. Altham, six years older, has just been honoured with the Presidency of the MCC. He was nominated by the outgoing President, Lord Portal, and will take office next October.

Surrey—all as schoolboys—and I. P. Campbell and W. B. Franklin won "Blues" the following year.

Great Achievement. One of Mr. Altham's greatest achievements has been the launching of the MCC Youth Cricket Association, of which he was an original sponsor and for which he has worked assiduously since. He began only ten years ago, and now has thirty County Youth Councils in membership. It is doing wonderful work, and the new MCC President still toils on for its welfare.

Deep Student. A "tweedy" man, and a profound scholar as becomes a Reptonian and a Wykeham don, Mr. H. S. Altham is a deep student of the game of cricket and has written standard books tracing its history from the far-off days of Broadhalfpenny Down at Hambledon to the present day.

When he retired from schoolmastering after World War II he became Treasurer of the MCC, in an honorary capacity, and, as he is so close to the administrative side of the game and cognizant of headquarters committee work, his Presidency should be a notable one.

Harry Altham once told me that he was proud of having "captained" the finest school side he could remember—Repton in 1908. R. Sale played for Derbyshire, A. T. Sharp for Leicestershire, W. T. Gresswell for Somerset, J. L. Valler for Sussex, Mr. Altham himself for

Worcestershire. It is also interesting to note that there has been an unbroken line of MCC Presidents—wolves or no wolves—dating back to 1787. Mr. Altham, of course, will have as his MCC Secretary another Hampshire man—Mr. Ronnie Ald—while the link with Sussex is maintained by the fact that the MCC Assistant Secretary is Mr. Billy Grimth.

By Gog. Whatever your sport you can't beat

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"He always manages to hit the nail on the head—but in such a funny way. He is my favourite cartoonist by far." —Pat Smythe.

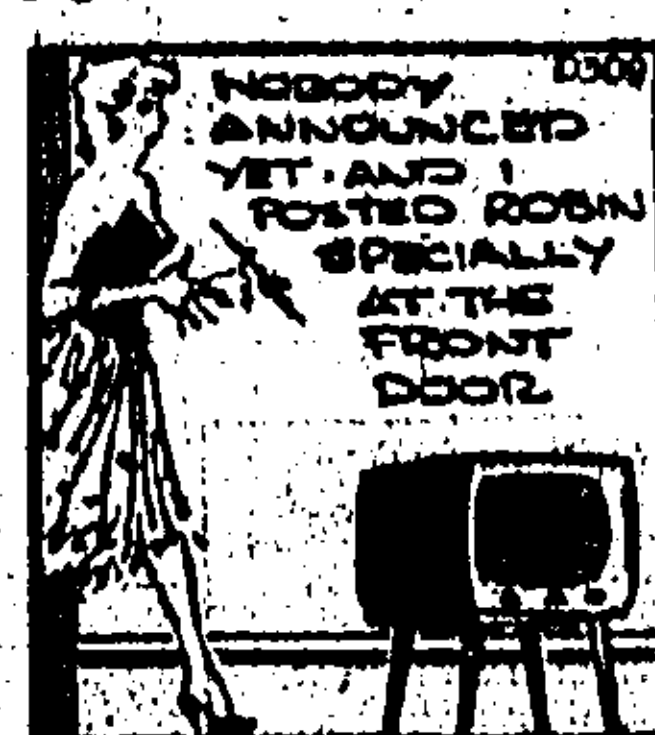
"In every one of his cartoons he says 'This Is Your Life', and goes right to the core of it." —Eamonn Andrews.

"I can't say—he just makes me laugh. And anyone that makes me laugh can have my money." —Stanley Holloway.

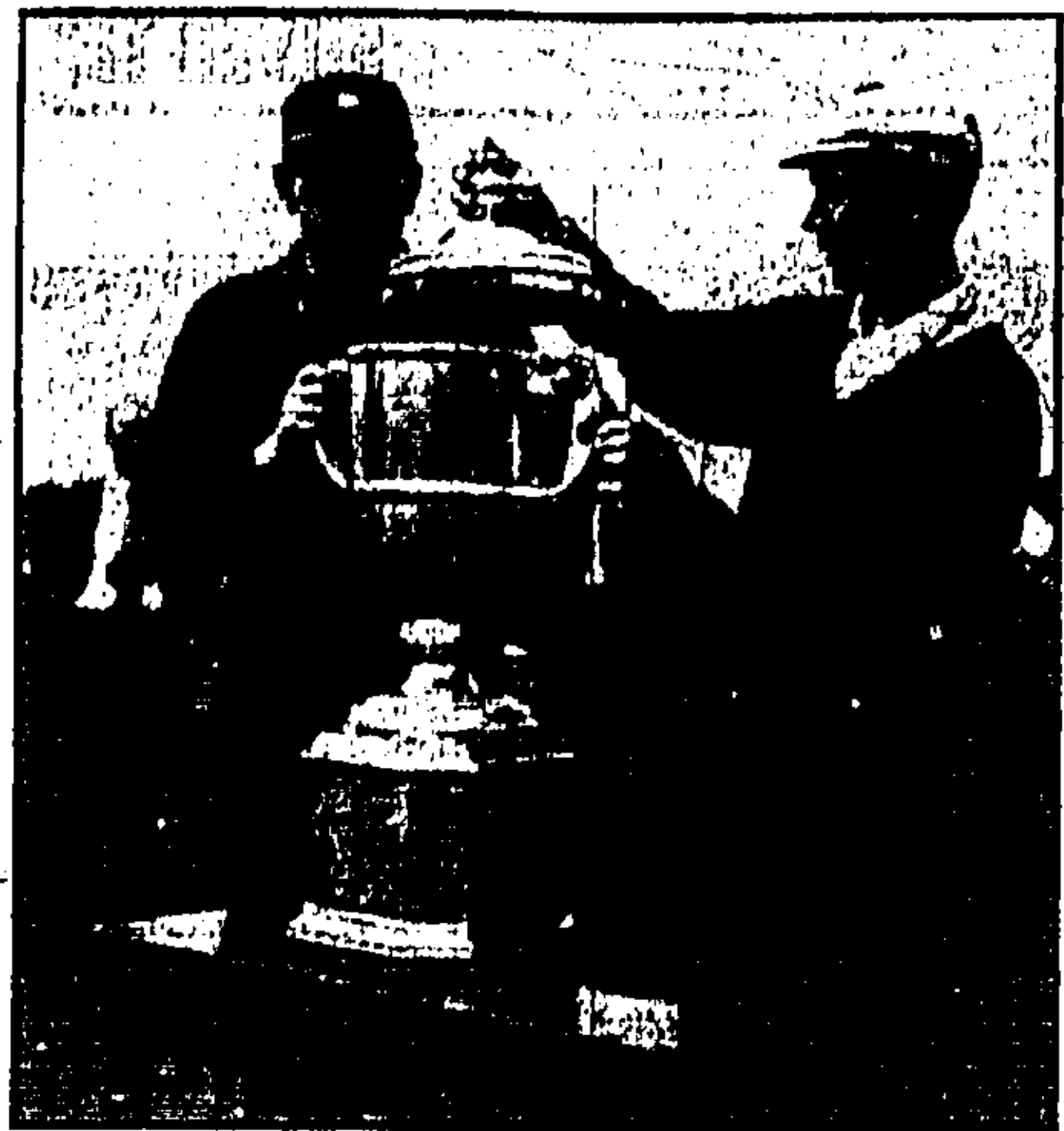
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Walker Cup Goes Back To US



The United States won the Walker Cup for the 16th time out of 17 last week when they beat England by nine matches to three at Muirfield, England. Photo shows Britain's Carr and Wolstenholme having a last feel of the cup before it goes back to the U.S.—Times photo.

Aly Khan Leaves His Derby Dilemma To George

By J. L. MANNING

The 49th direct descendant of Fatima, daughter of the Great Prophet Mohammed, stood ankle-high in the emerald clover of County Kildare and told me of a passing difficulty.

He could not prophesy which of the two favourite sons of his fabulous kingdom of the horse would win the Derby.

It is not that Aly Khan, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary and permanent representative of Pakistan to the United Nations, wanted to back it.

I had just said how nice it would be to know whether Saint Crespin III, chestnut son of Aureole, or Princillon, bay colt of Prince Bio, had been rightly bred to complete for him a hat-trick of English classics in 1959.

Let me explain that we stood in the meadows of Sheshoon on the edge of the Carragh Heath to admire his yearlings' frisk million-dollar legs in the morning sun.

Typically he had invited me there the previous midnight after we had left a village hall amateur boxing tournament.

"But why all this mystery?" I complained. "Surely you know which is the better colt? You've bred them, trained them, galloped them and raced them. You know the lot."

The Problems

Aly was serious. "Everything except who will win on June 3. It has been puzzling us. Saint Crespin is flashy, highly strung but brilliant. Princillon is calm, sensible, and a real little tough.

"The problem is not that you don't know which is the better colt in the morning gallops but that the good Saint Crespin might lose the race in the parade ring before the race. It does happen, you know.

"On the other hand, Princillon seems just the right

Weed Out The Guilty Men Of Colony Soccer — & All Who Aid Them

"A game is a sporting contest in which there is no penalty for losing" . . . so runs an old definition. From recent happenings in Hongkong football — particularly in the Senior Shield Final — I can only assume it has not been translated into the vernacular.

The guilty men of Colony soccer are so afraid of losing that they are slowly but surely kicking the heart right out of the game and they are certainly not using the ball as their instrument of ejection. They are waging their brutality on the bodies and limbs of their opponents . . . and, what is probably more important, they are getting far too much liberty to work their mischief and mayhem.

During the current season the conduct of our players has dropped even lower than the standard of our football. It

may well be that the two facts are very closely connected.

There were clear indications last season that significant deterioration had already set in. These symptoms were for all to see but, in spite of repeated practical warnings, the local administrators failed to take effective punitive measures. They allowed things to get steadily worse and even the two players from Hongkong who were ordered off so ingloriously in the Asian Games at Tokyo were never taken to task. . . . although all the blame for that may not lie with the HKFA.

Getting Worse

Since the start of the 1958-59 programme things have been getting steadily worse and one has to look at the 'Roll of Dishonour' to see the number of senior players who have received marching orders. Unfortunately the roll, sizeable as it is, tells but a fraction of the story and represents either the ability of our less scrupulous players to escape the official eye . . . or the reluctance of our referees to come down heavily on big name players who make human targets of their opponents.

Things dropped to a new low during the Senior Shield final and frankly I am not alone in considering South China's victory the shabbiest in their long history. Some of the players were unfit to wear the famous red, white, and blue shirts.

In my report of the game I named Lau Yee, Lau Chi-ping and Luk Tak-hay as the biggest culprits of the day and the more I have thought about the game in the days since it was played the more I have found astonishment in the fact that these three players escaped major punishment from the referee.

Worst Offender

In the inside of British football there is an old point of view that the most dangerous man in the game is one who has lost a vital yard of speed. . . . and that is exactly what has happened to the three South China players I have named.

In this respect Lau Chi-ping is by far the worst offender. He is persistently late into the tackle and he is now sliding in with his boots dangerously high. On Sunday he claimed a couple of victims while several

By I. M. MACTAVISH

other Tung Wah players were very fortunately able to extricate themselves from danger in the nick of time.

Lau Yee's tactics—already widely criticised when used against men like Stanley Matthews and the centre-forward of the Costa Ricans—have become well known in our local circles. He goes crashing into opponents in the most irresponsible and intimidating manner. Some are sent sprawling in pain and after they have been partially revived by the trainer they are big heartedly greeted with a handshake or a pat on the back from the man who caused them their discomfort. The net has worn as thin as tissue paper . . . so thin in fact that it cannot disguise the coincidence that it happens too often to far too many players who are opposed to the South China pivot.

A Mystery

Nowadays these three South China players are leaving behind a wake of injured opponents that cannot be disregarded . . . and the mystery of how they can continue to escape the attention of referees deepens.

Do not get any idea that these views are mine alone. They are shared by followers of the game in every corner of the football community.

One well known Chinese personality called me on Tuesday morning to say how much he agreed with my comments on South China's display in the Senior Shield final. "It was the most disgusting display I have seen from a group of Caroline Hill players and I am one of their oldest supporters. I was so shocked by the conduct of several of the defenders, and the obvious effect of their tactics, that I got up and left the ground at the interval. That information will identify me for many of my Chinese friends saw me leave."

Another gentleman who has long been interested in the administration of Hongkong football stated in the bluntest terms "Some of the South China tackling was a disgrace and why the referee permitted

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



it to go on with only the mildest punishment I shall never know. I blame him more than I blame the players. Once they found they could take liberties and get away with it they had no second thoughts about carrying on."

Absolute Pantomime

A well known ex-referee who was present felt much the same about the referee's lax handling of the South China defenders but he went even further by saying that the game

I think the most "eloquent" indication of this was the almost sly silence which greeted the presentation of the senior shield to South China's captain . . . and the medals to the players in the team.

In many years of moving around the soccer highways and byways I have never seen or heard champions . . . third time double champions at that . . . getting such a frigid reception from their fans in their moment of glory . . . and you get the full picture when you tie that up with the Chinese 'raspberry' accorded to the referee when he in turn stopped up to receive his memento of the occasion. I think this was a spontaneous show of disapproval . . . and it contrasted strongly with the rousing cheer which was given to the men who handled the same game two and three years ago respectively.

Silent Frigidity

In this colony the referee is NOT an automatic target for abuse and the local crowds have always shown a healthy willingness to acclaim good whistling in the same way as they show their approval of good work by the players.

The spectators' silent frigidity on the one hand and their noisy demonstration on the other showed exactly what they, the people who paid for the event, thought about the disappointing affair.

Now here, as I see it, is the most important aspect of the whole unsavoury occasion. It was attended by every official who matters in Hongkong football. The President . . . the Chairman . . . the Councilors . . . and many team officials

they were all there and they saw all that happened for themselves.

Even they must have found it too much of a coincidence to believe that all the misfortune which befell the lively Tung Wah side was just the "rub-of-the-green" . . . Au Ping-lun's injury . . . Kwok Moon-wah's injury . . . Ho Ying-fun's injury . . . and Lo Kwok-tai's "double ration". They saw too the woefully weak handling of the big occasion by a 'star-list' official.

Their Duty

It is the duty of our administering officials to consider all they saw in this game and to 'chew-it-over' at their next meeting. Football in Hongkong has deteriorated to an alarming degree in the last few years. It cannot stand very much more without serious repercussions . . . a great responsibility rests on every official who saw the final . . . they cannot be indifferent and they certainly cannot deny the evidence of their eyes.

Sports Diary

TODAY

Bowls

1st Division: Telkoo v. Hecrelo "A", Hecrelo "B" v. IRC "B", CCC v. FC, KDC v. KDCG, IRC "A" v. FC.
2nd Division: KCC v. PRC "A", HKCC v. PRC "B", HKCFA v. CCC, USAC v. HKFC.
3rd Division: HKFC v. CCC, IRC v. FC, KDCG v. HKCC, TC v. KDC.
Stanley Shield seven-a-side: HKFC ground, 8 p.m.

Answers To Sports Quiz

- Professional lawn tennis. Ricardo "Pancho" Gonzales and Francisco "Pancho" Segura.
- Jersey Joe Walcott, Joe Louis and Sugar Ray Robinson.
- Tony Trabert. All the others are left-handed tennis players.
- No.
- From a short or long corner.
- Pauline Betz (now Mrs. Addie).
- (a) Miller, (b) Endean, (c) Lindwall.
- Weight lifting.
- (a) Horse racing, (b) lawn tennis, (c) cricket, (d) rowing.
- Yes. But only if a member of the opposition touches it before it enters the net.

Hefty Scoring

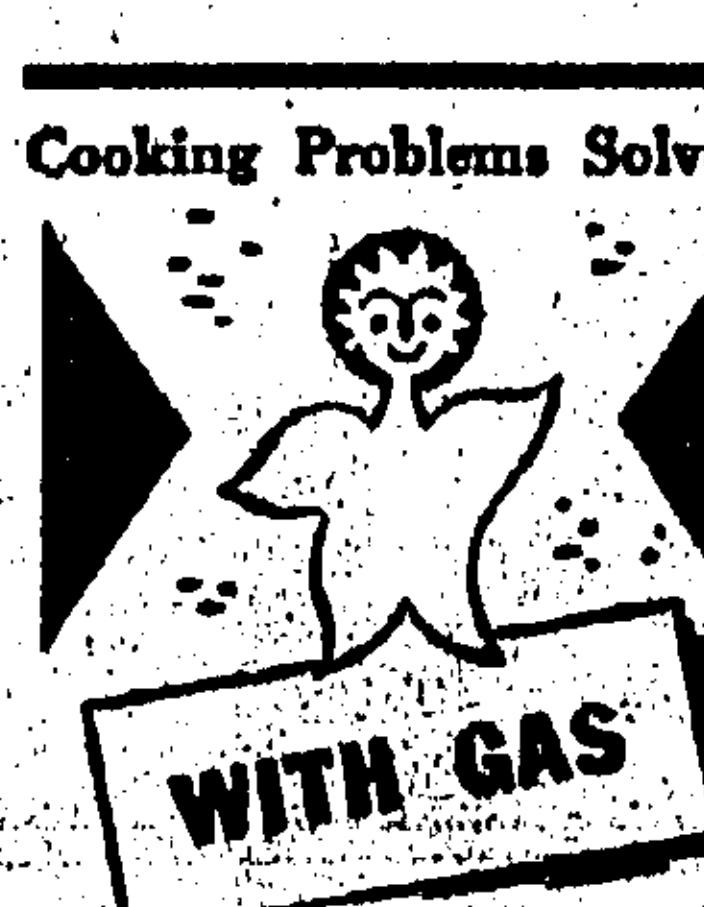
A new Birmingham Works League record has been set up by Charlie Fish, centre-forward of Wilmot-Breeden FC.

In the defeat of Teddee Cross FC by 26-0, Fish netted 16 goals for his side in the match. A record which has stood for ten years.

In the neighbouring Redditch League, Reynolds FC ran into three figures on three successive Saturdays, while for Nechells FC in the Erdington Schools League Peter King scored his ninth "hat-trick" of the season in his club's last match.

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CHINA MAIL

Page 18 SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1959.

SHEAFFER'S
STERLING SILVER TIP

India Avoids Second Loss: Rejected Challenge

Did Emu Commit Suicide?

Manila, May 22. A heated debate over whether a bird could commit suicide raged today among the Press, police and zoo officials.

The bird was an Australian emu which died in its cage at the Manila Zoo after being pelted by a mysterious sharp object.

"Suicide," ruled Police. "Malicious hoodlums," said zoo officials.

"Foolishness... Incompetence... Ignorance," charged Alejandro R. Reyes, columnist.

Reyes said it was foolish to conclude that the emu committed suicide because "man was the only animal that would even consider taking its own life."

Not so, argued police. According to them, the bird deliberately threw itself on a protruding nail in the cage, possibly because of homesickness for its native Australia.

Zoo officials suspected a group of teen-aged boys might have scaled the zoo fence and killed the emu as part of a gang initiation rite.—UPI.

Storm Over Maoris In Rugby Team

Wellington, May 22. Mr. Walter Nash, the New Zealand Prime Minister, said here he thought Maoris should be included in the New Zealand Rugby Team to tour South Africa next year, but he could not see a way of doing this "without incidents and troubles."

Mr. Nash, who is also Minister of Maori Affairs, made the statement yesterday during a tour of Maori districts on the east coast of North Island.

He had been asked by Maori elders to press the New Zealand Rugby Union for a decision on the question of including Maori players in the All Blacks team.

The issue has stirred up the most heated controversy in the New Zealand sport since the rough-and-tumble rugby series against the Springboks in 1950.

Exclusion of Maoris from the 1950 team is considered likely in view of the South African apartheid policy and the possibility of this being provoked—public criticism by Maori spokesmen, civic and church leaders.

Mr. Nash said he thought the matter must be decided by the New Zealand Rugby Union, which had a high regard for the Maori players and would not discriminate against them.—China Mail Special.

Windsors See Monroe Film

Southampton, May 22. American film director Billy Wilder described here how the Duke and Duchess of Windsor were persuaded to sit right through the Marilyn Monroe film "Some Like It Hot."

Wilder, the author and director of the film, had just arrived on board the liner United States which showed the film to passengers in mid-Atlantic.

Recalling the visit of the Duke and Duchess to the ship's cinema to see the film Wilder told reporters: "They got up to leave just before the show was ending so as not to be caught by the crowd."

"An usher stopped them and told them that the best part of the film was yet to come."

—China Mail Special.

Answer to 'Did It Really Happen?' is—NO

London, May 22. The Indian touring team avoided their second successive defeat when they drew with Essex at Ilford today.

In fact, the Indians had a chance of winning, for Douglas Insole, the Essex captain, made a sporting declaration.

County Cricket Results

He set the tourists 181 in a possible one hundred and forty minutes on a fast pitch.

Unfortunately for the spectators, Pankaj Roy, deputising for his captain, Datta Chakravarty, resolutely refused to join the brighter cricket movement.

Roy, going in first, made no attempt to set a tempo which would win the game and the match ended without the optional half hour being taken.

In one hundred and ten minutes, India made 98 for two, with Roy not out 43.

Roy did not help their chances by taking 50 minutes to score double figures.

He was in no difficulties from the Essex seam attack but declined to take chances and was far from brilliant in running between the wickets.

Still Placid

Jaisimha made 17 out of 24 for the first wicket, but they took 40 minutes, and Umrigar came in clearly aiming to infuse some life in the batting.

He hit 12 good runs in 15 minutes but fell to a slip catch while trying to force Bailey away.

In 70 minutes only 51 were made off the Essex seam attack, and then Insole turned to the leg breaks of GreenSmith.

Still the scoring remained placid although Borde did spring into life once with two on side fours in an over off GreenSmith.

India began the day at 98 for six, still needing 38 to avoid the follow on, but they never looked in real danger of failing to do so.

Manjrekar, until he received a painful blow in the face from a Knight bouncer, batted solidly and Kripal Singh played by far his best innings of the tour.

Makin, strokes all round the wicket with crisp assurance, Kripal Singh reached 52, including four fours, before mis-hitting Ralph to cover.

Ralph brought a summary to the Indian innings with a spell of three wickets for four runs.

Essex led by 97, and when they batted again after lunch they strove hard to force the pace but did not find it too easy against the lively Surendra Nath, who extracted life from a still hard pitch, which had been covered against the overnight sevens.

Close of play scores:

Essex 235/3 declared and 234 all-out; India 122, 235/3 declared and 122 all-out; Umrigar 2/11 and Surendra Nath 2/20.

Indians 109 (Kripal Singh 75 and Manjrekar 37, both 50/3 and Bailey 50/3), and 102/2 (Roy not out 43, Jaisimha 12 and Borde not out 23, Bailey 1/12 and Preston 1/23)—AFP.

Notting Hill Murder Hunt Continues

London, May 22. Detectives today continued their door-to-door inquiries in the Notting Hill area here for the murderer of a 32-year-old Antiguan carpenter.

They also stepped up their hunt for the murder weapon, believed to be a stiletto type knife used for the stabbing last Sunday.

Police maintain that, despite West Indian protests, the murder was mainly motivated by robbery, making it a capital charge carrying the death penalty.—China Mail Special.

REDIFFUSION

11 a.m. Morning Medley; 11.30, The Big Bill; 12 noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m., Three On A Mike; 1 p.m., Key Board; 1.15, Weather Report; 1.30, News; 1.45, Radio Announcements; 2.00, George Macgregor and Orch.; 2.15, Songs—Nick Kendall; 2.30, Year-By-Year—The 1954; 2.45, John Diamond—Advertiser; 3.00, Songs Of The Prairie; 3.15, Rhythm Parade; 3.30, Unit Regatta—Nash; 3.45, Birthdays; 4.00, Melody Magic; 4.15, Meet The Stars—Gene Wyman, Danny Kaye; 4.30, Where Were You?; 4.45, Nick Demuth; 5.00, DUC Presents; 5.15, Time Signal; 5.30, News; 5.45, Weather Forecast; 6.00, Announcements and Interlude; 6.15, Fiesta Time; 6.30, Voice Of Sports; 6.45, Parade; 7.00, Franco Tremain; 7.15, Quartet; Host: Nick Kendall; 7.30, Club; 10.30, Dance Party; Host: Ray Cordell; 11.00, Starlight Serenade; 11.15, Starlight Serenade; 11.30, Midnight Close Down.

TELEVISION

3 p.m., Highway Patrol; 3.25, Eddie Cantor Show; 3.50, Cantonese Feature; 4.00, Arrow; 4.15, Cantonese; 4.30, Turfcast; 4.45, Children's Hour; 4.55, Puppets; 5.00, The Star; 5.15, The Star; 5.30, The Star; 5.45, The Star; 6.00, The Star; 6.15, The Star; 6.30, The Star; 6.45, The Star; 7.00, The Star; 7.15, The Star; 7.30, The Star; 7.45, The Star; 8.00, The Star; 8.15, The Star; 8.30, The Star; 8.45, The Star; 9.00, The Star; 9.15, The Star; 9.30, The Star; 9.45, The Star; 10.00, The Star; 10.15, The Star; 10.30, The Star; 10.45, The Star; 11.00, The Star; 11.15, The Star; 11.30, The Star; 11.45, The Star; 12.00, The Star; 12.15, The Star; 12.30, The Star; 12.45, The Star; 1.00, The Star; 1.15, The Star; 1.30, The Star; 1.45, The Star; 2.00, The Star; 2.15, The Star; 2.30, The Star; 2.45, The Star; 3.00, The Star; 3.15, The Star; 3.30, The Star; 3.45, The Star; 4.00, The Star; 4.15, The Star; 4.30, The Star; 4.45, The Star; 5.00, The Star; 5.15, The Star; 5.30, The Star; 5.45, The Star; 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